



# ラスボス の 向こう側

The other side beyond the last boss

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# **THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LAST BOSS**

***- Evil God -***

**- Volume 1 -**

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## **– SYNOPSIS –**

The short life of a 16-year old boy, who had a love of observation, ended after an accident, after which God appeared. The boy was a perfect candidate for a certain reincarnation, so he was asked if he wouldn't mind doing so. The boy gave his consent, then reincarnated into another world. He reincarnated into the Evil God Ashtal. Just like in a game, once someone defeated the Last Boss, the Demon King, they would then be met with a bonus adversary, the overwhelmingly powerful Hidden Boss.

He spent 1,000 years observing the world through his magic.

Hey! Why hasn't anyone made it here yet?!  
I'm supposed to be the Hidden Boss!

Finally, Ashtal became bored out of his mind; and after a certain incident, he decided to attend school. Sometimes he has to beat down a demon that gets carried away with itself, and sometimes he has to become a bank president to counterattack a great nation that got carried away with itself. This is that kind of Evil God story.



An anime-style illustration featuring four characters in a fantasy setting. In the background, a large, ornate castle with multiple spires and towers stands under a bright blue sky with fluffy white clouds. The characters are positioned in the foreground. At the top center is a character with short, light blue hair and a matching pointed hat with yellow and blue accents. She holds a long, green staff topped with a yellow crescent moon and a purple star. To her left is a character with short brown hair and red eyes, wearing a white and red outfit with orange gauntlets, holding a large, curved sword with a yellow cross on its hilt. In the center foreground is a character with long, flowing blonde hair and bright green eyes, wearing a white and blue outfit with a large yellow cross on her chest. To her right is a character with long black hair and blue eyes, wearing a blue and white outfit with a white headscarf and a yellow cross on her chest. The overall style is vibrant and colorful, typical of anime art.

# ラスボスの向こう側

The other side beyond the last boss







【世界最強の邪神】

# アシュタール

cv. 江口 拓也



最強の裏ボス＝“邪神”として異世界転生した少年。  
魔王を倒した勇者との決戦で、女性が苦手という  
弱点が発覚し勇者に敗北。  
弱点克服のために人間の学園に通い始める。

俺は魔王の  
遥か向こう側にいる存在……

【魔王を倒した当代の勇者でありお姫様】

# ユーフィリア

CV. 三森 すずこ

ブリトン王国の王女。正義感が強く  
剣も魔法も一流の勇者。  
才色兼備で国民からも慕われているが、  
負けず嫌いで向こう見ずなところもある。

はじめまして、  
私はユーフィリア！



【気怠げな頭脳派のツンデレ賢者】

# ティライザ

cv. 田中 あいみ



最強の魔法使いを目指す賢者。パーティの頭脳。  
感情を表に出すのを嫌い、常に冷静であるとするが、  
徹底できず結果的にツンデレ中二病に。



全魔力を放出して  
自爆すれば…



【神に仕えし、正しく清楚な僧侶】

# アイリス

cv. 川上 千尋



山奥の村出身の、ブリジット教団の敬虔な高司祭。  
のんびりした性格で、王都ではいまだに道に迷う。  
回復魔法だけではなく料理も得意なパーティの  
癒し担当。



私は負傷者の看護に  
戻りますので！

【豪放磊落、一直線突っ走り戦士】

ジェミー

cv. 山村 響

近接武器のスペシャリストでパーティの盾となる戦士。直情的な性格で物事を深く考えることはしないが、勘が鋭いため正解となることが多い。

ガサツで女性扱いされるのが苦手。



斧つてのは破壊力  
抜群なんだよ！



【アシュタールに仕える超有能執事】

# エウリアス

cv. 前野 智昭



邪神軍実質ナンバー2であり、  
アシュタールのお目付け役。  
暴走しがちな部下の管理も任されている。  
クールだが、実は熱い心を持ち教育熱心なところも。



貴方様に仕えるのは  
至上の喜びなのです。

# CHAPTER 1

## THE EVIL GOD

---

I like observing.

In a classroom, I like sitting in the back seats. Because from there, everyone can be observed.

I like watching battles between PCs of a certain simulation game, where the aim is to conquer the world.

I even like watching sports more than playing them.

Also, I like watching s\*x. Ahh, but that's just because I haven't gotten the opportunity, even I might say it's close to nothing or zero.

And I, who was such a person, died in an accident and was called by God.

Saying that there's a perfect reincarnating destination for an observation enthusiast like me.

—The Evil God.

In an RPG, the designated last boss is the demon king. However, I am an existence which reigns over it. A.K.A. the hidden boss.

The power of the Evil God far surpasses the demon king's power, and the power of the Evil God's army is overwhelming to the point that it can annihilate the demon king's forces within a day.

My role is to fight the hero who defeated the demon king head-on at the dark temple. And until then, I have to wait while observing the world.

Truly, this is the ideal life for me.

With that in mind, I readily agreed to transmigrate without hesitation and was incarnated as the Evil God, Ashtal.

And so, I observed the world while continuing to wait for the hero who defeated the demon king –for 1000 years.

Hey, isn't this too late? 1000 years have passed, and yet no one is coming.



“Again, with this argument...”

The old man is tired of having that talk.

While there are no life spans for wicked divine beings, we do age. However, we have the characteristic to be reborn in fixed periods.

But because the memory is inherited, we treat it as being the same person. Even so, no matter how you look at it, the old man will always be the old man –though he has the appearance of an ikemen in his mid-20s.

I was already old when I was reincarnated into this world and became a watchdog. Thereafter, I continued this duty for 1000 years.

The Evil God-kin’s appearance closely resembles that of a human being. However, there are small differences such as something like growing horns and fangs.

Though the biggest difference is that there are big, black wings. However, once they’re concealed, the appearance looks almost the same as an ordinary human.

But they can’t hide them any longer when it’s time to display the best of their abilities and fight with their utmost strength.

As for my appearance, it is the same as from my previous life. I guess my eyes look slightly evil, though my face leans toward being average. [Lore: Ehhh, weren’t you an ikemen??]

And like my previous life, I have black eyes and raven-black hair. Some brown is mixed in, though.



10 years after I became the Evil God, the demon king was defeated for the first time. In the AS calendar, it would be 11 years.

*[TN: I think AS stands for After Subjugation]*

At that time I was nervous, waiting for the hero’s party to come.

Although I won’t die a natural death, my existence will obviously disappear if I were to be killed.

So, my wait was filled with tension.

But they did not come.

No matter how many years I waited, a hero's party did not come.

So, I ordered an investigation.

It seems that they didn't even know about the existence of the secret boss who was waiting for them in the first place; after struggling to defeat the demon king, they refrained from continuing.

In the first place, the hero's journey was meant to defeat the demon king.

That's the basis of the story. It's basically, go to the castle, defeat the demon king, take a cheap farewell gift, and then leave.

Therefore, after defeating the demon king, they would think that the condition was cleared.

Well then, on the other hand, what about the Evil God? It seems like he wasn't included in this story.

There's a legend told in a village located deep in the mountains of a certain region, but that's just it. As it can be understood, this is a quite a foreshadowing; and yet, everyone ignores it.

Perhaps you might not have even heard of the story.

My residence — the Dark Temple.

Only during the period where a demon king has been defeated, the entrance which is a dungeon appears.

In addition to that, I made it appear silently so no one notices.

When the demon king is defeated, a new one is reborn after a fixed period of time.

The time period may range from six months to several decades. Though, there were several times in which it was not born for more than 50 years.

And during those times, the dungeon was there in its place.

However, no one came.

Whatever the circumstances may be, this is too cruel. With that said, I secretly took a survey.

The question was 『Do you know of the existence called the Evil God?』



Answer: 2% knows. At first, it may seem low, but if there are 1 million people out there, then that means that 20,000 people knew.

So why is this happening? This was then re-examined.

It seems that most of the people who answered YES meant YES to the answer that they know of the word Evil God.

You will understand if you think about it for a bit, you know! What would be the purpose of asking for the meaning of the word 『Evil God』 .

The Evil God exists. I asked if you know about that!

Well anyhow, no matter how you look at it, there's probably someone who noticed the Evil God in the past.

So, why isn't anyone coming? That's the question that pops up.

Although this isn't necessary for the story. More like, an additional element.

Is there something good from defeating me? No, and there aren't drops either.

Even if there is a drop, there won't be an opponent to try it on.

Therefore, if they come, it's either to test their strength or they're just considerably curious.

But for 1000 years, such a fellow did not appear.

If it was a game, then I could be a test of their strength; however, in this different world, it concerns life and death.

Even if I have no intention to kill, the other person would still assume that I would.

“After much consideration, I think that I should go to them. “

“Even though I'm unable to understand your reasoning, I have to reject it.”

It seems that my voice of the heart couldn't be heard by that old man.

“To begin with, God gave you the chance to reincarnate with some condition, isn't that right?”

As the old man said, God attached some conditions at the time of the reincarnation.

The Evil God can't go to the hero's side, and defeat him. Because if not, the story would become ruined, right? Well, that's no wonder.

If only one person –even though it's plausible to think that only the hero's party would come– comes to the temple, I'm not allowed to see anyone.

According to God, the impact is the main factor.

The Demon King's castle cannot even compare to the super-high difficulty of the Dark Temple dungeon.

Bypassing it with all possible means, the challenger who reaches the innermost depths will be filled with desire, before I kill him. That seems to be the duty of the Evil God.

So, I overwhelm the hero's party and then send them away.

And at that time, the human race will know. That there exists a wicked existence that far surpasses the demon king. The Evil God.

And humanity will know of true terror.

Such is the production God requested me to carry out.

Though it will probably take a while until the first challenger comes. And because of the enormous amount of spare time, there's no choice besides observing in the meantime.

That's why he can only request me who is an observation enthusiast for this.

And that's why 1000 years have passed already.

No matter how anyone puts it, isn't 1000 years too long?

The demon king has already been beaten dozens of times. The hero has also suffered the same number of defeats.

Currently, the extermination of the demon king has been carried out, and mankind has reached the world's victorious ending.

Even if I say that it's the ending, it's different from a game as everything is far from over.

People's lives don't just simply end like a tale.

It's just not something you would particularly talk about.

The world where the demon king is defeated becomes peaceful.

And the people lived happily for a while. A happy ending.

This is troubling, don't you think? Even from the standpoint of the one who observes. The previous young demon king Malcok was defeated a year ago.

—It was the most boring time.

Even if the demon king disappears, human beings start wars among themselves.

Well, that also was quite fun to watch.

However, within a year after the demon king is defeated, the human race doesn't become that reckless.

That sort of thing only happens when the demon king doesn't come out for several decades.

Mankind has come to understand that the demon king repeatedly appears.

So even if a country becomes peaceful, it will have to continue reinforcing its armaments.

Saying that the demon king's appearance is late, several countries then start to seek outlets by trying to conquer other countries.

And at some point, someone will try and conquer the world, or something similar like that.

But only a year after the demon king has been defeated, such things don't happen.

As expected, I was bored.

I can watch any existing place by using these Evil Eyes and magic.

And today too, I have decided to observe.

After such a long time, let's see how the hero is doing.



## CHAPTER 2

# THE EVIL GOD'S DAILY LIFE

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The hero who exterminated the demon king.  
That is, this world's hero. A true hero.

The Britton Kingdom's second princess, Yufilia Plantagenet.  
Despite being the princess of a large country, she participated in the war against the demon king.  
She awakened her talent as a hero and made the subjugation of the Demon King a success.

Although being a hero is a job, it is also the name of a class, and a title given to the person who defeated the Demon King.  
Therefore, it's a little confusing.  
If that hero is a Sage, someone would refer them as Heroic Sage.  
This is still fine, but for Yufilia, she would be referred to as Heroic Hero...

Anyways, while searching for her, I found out that she was in the bathroom.  
It's a violation of manners to look in there. So, I decided it would be appropriate to observe other places.

I won't peek inside the bath or toilet. Although I can see inside her room, if there's a scene that's inappropriate for those younger than 18 years of age, I will change the channel immediately.  
In other words, I won't look inside the toilet.  
This is "my rule".

Perhaps some people may say: It's a waste not to see!  
But after becoming the Evil God, I have lost interest in such things.  
The sexual desire has mostly faded away.

Such a thing closely relates to the survival and longevity of species.  
For example, it is said that when some fish lay eggs, they will produce about hundreds

of thousands to hundreds of millions of eggs.

Although most of these eggs will die, they will at the very least be able to prolong their lineage.

That's why it's necessary to give birth to a large quantity.

On the other hand, mammals give birth to a couple at a time. Humans, however, have one on average.

In other words, it's enough for a human being to bear only one. Since they are already at the very top of the food chain.

In addition, if a more advanced technology is developed, from then onwards, humans will be able to become stronger and prolong their lifespan.

In my original world, many developed countries had declining birthrates. In other words, people who didn't want to have children have increased.

And under 1 is only 0 .

Thus, longevity wise, people won't consider it as a problem. Thinking that someone else will give birth.

But even at that state, it doesn't mean that they have lost their libido.

Rather, their libido is normal. When one is on the verge of death or goes somewhere dangerous, their libido increases.



And then there's the Evil God.

An Evil God is an ultimate living entity that is far above a human being.

Lifespan is irrelevant. There exists nothing that can endanger its life.

When it comes to such an existence, almost all sexual desire disappears.

I'm a little different from the others because of my reincarnated body, but at the very least, I have a male reproductive system.

As for the subordinates of the Evil God, despite being males, it seems like they don't have it.

It seems like it will grow when needed. However, such a thing has yet to happen in the span of 1,000 years.

But after 1,000 years, I wondered if the male reproductive system can truly be used.

Therefore, I have tried doing solo activities. But it's impossible.

I prepared myself for my life's final battle and challenged the most formidable adversary. I thought with that amount of tension, I could somehow get it up.

That old geezer also said something like that.

Well, those situations are probably a once in a lifetime thing.



While I was thinking of such things, it seems like Yufilia came out of the bath.

Yufilia Plantagenet, 16 years old. She has long, golden, and wavy hair.

While she was on her journey to defeat the Demon King, she kept her hair conspicuously short, but now that she has returned to her country, she is currently experiencing school life.

She's probably concerning herself with fashion now.

Under her long eyelashes, there is a pair of beautiful and clear emerald green eyes.

Though she is on the small side, her bountiful bosom and hips stand out, and she has developed even further this past year.

She is rumored to be the most beautiful girl in the Kingdom.

With wet hair and a flushed body fresh out the bath, she's too charming for her age.

If I was a human man, then I would be nailed on the spot.

You're probably wondering why I'm being so nosy about her figure and style when I have no sexual desire, aren't you?

It isn't as though I've lost my heart to say that beautiful things are beautiful.

When a human looks at a diamond, they'll think that it's beautiful compared to other jewels. However, it doesn't mean that they desire it. It's the same concept.

Well, even though I have been watching her for a long time, she is just spending her time living an ordinary school life.

Even though I said it's a school, it's a place where people can receive training to defeat monsters and the Demon King — in other words, it's a school to train adventurers.

When one looks at it, the Demon King was defeated in less than a year, so to humans, it wasn't much of a big deal.



“Ashtal-sama, where are you going?”

After I finished observing, I stood up from the throne, and the old geezer asked.

“The only time I stand up is when it’s time for training. You understand that, don’t you?”

When I said that, the retainers waiting behind stepped forward and waited to serve me.

“Your Evilness! The Evil God’s First Elite Battalion will be accompanying you today! “

Adrigory, the leader of the First Elite Battalion, responded excitedly.



The Evil God’s forces—it consists of the 1st to the 15th Battalion, and these battalions possess approximately 1,000 bodies each.

If we were to include those that are not directly under the Evil God, such as summoned beasts and magic creatures, then our combat-capable forces increases several times over.

The 1,000 bodies refer to the Elites of the Evil God clan.

You can think of it this way, each and every single one of them is equivalent to a Demon King.

And yet, every single one of them—had collapsed.

In the Dark Temple, there is a huge Colosseum. And that’s where the training area is. Since training just started, not much time has gone by yet.

“Uggghhhh... Too strong, this is impossible.”

“Thank goodness... I didn’t die today either.”

“Unfair. Evil God is unfair.”

“Uuuuuggggggghhhhh”

I heard the complaints of those who are unable to get back up.

“You bastards are all shameful! Like this, can you still call yourselves the Elite forces of the Evil God!”

Adrigory stood unsteadily on his feet and urged loudly.

“Those who can still move, head towards me!”

Underneath Adrigory’s feet, a huge magic formation appeared.

“Hmm, the army corp’s technique, huh.”

It’s a technique where if a large number of people are of the same spirit, strength will be obtained by the user.

Those who could still move transferred all of their remaining strength to Adrigory.

I held out my hand before me, and prepared to take the blow.

“UWAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH”

A torrent of tremendous power arises from Adrigory’s body.

“Evil Burst!”

The power of an evil attribute shot from Adrigory heads toward me, causing a great explosion.

But the power doesn’t reach. On the tip of the hand I held up, there was something—a transparent barrier, which blocked the evil attributed magic.

“Not yeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeetttt”

When Adrigory used up the very last bit of his power, with a ‘clang’ sound, he broke the barrier that warded off evil magic.

“I did it! I broke Ashtal-sama’s barrier!”

Adorigori raises both of his hands and pumps his fists into the air in triumph. Everyone from the battalion celebrated.

“We did it! This is a splendid achievement for the Evil God’s First Elite Battalion! We won against the 13th.”

I looked at my own hand. There was a little cut.  
The wound immediately healed, though.

“My goodness. To make such a big fuss for breaking one small barrier.”

The old geezer, who was the only spectator, appeared by my side and shrugged his shoulders.

“Well, I guess this is fine, old geezer. It means that these fellows are growing up.”  
“That’s right, Eurious-sama. In order to master this technique, how extensively did you think we practiced...”

By the way, Eurious is the name of the old geezer.

“The power of the Corp’s technique is quite good. I also want to try and use it.”

“That’s impossible. It seems that it cannot be used when one’s power differs too much.”

Adrigory explained while feeling ashamed.

“The Evil God’s Universal Barrier Sanctuary prevents attacks of all kinds such as physical, magic, and breath attacks. To be able to break this is quite an achievement, you should be proud of it. The original Universal Barrier Sanctuary automatically triggers. Furthermore, it also adds more and more layers. The fact that it was automatically generated means that the one he had on the hand he held out had weakened.”

When the old geezer explained it, Adrigory was surprised.



“W-what did you say! Was that how it is? We are still inexperienced. I have been enlightened.”

I watched Adrigory and Eurious’ conversation in amazement.



“Well, well. The old geezer sure is strict. Praising him would have been fine.”

“What. That guy is the type who grows impudent when praised. So a beating is necessary for him to grow.”

Although no one came for the past 1000 years, I still trained myself like this every day. As a result, I became very strong. I don’t know about the strength of an ordinary Evil God, but according to the old geezer, who knew about the strength of the predecessors of the Evil God family line, it certainly is stronger than the previous generations.

“I gradually grew stronger. Because of that, the automatically generated barrier became strong as well. Therefore—I wanted to see how strong it was compared to the previous barrier. That’s why to be able to break it is quite an achievement.”

While saying this, I’ll checked my own status.

**Race: Evil God**

**Name: Ashtal**

L v : 9 9 9

HP : 9 9 9 9 9 / 9 9 9 9 9

MP : 9 9 9 9 9 / 9 9 9 9 9

S T R : 9 9 9

V I T : 9 9 9

A G I : 9 9 9

D E X : 9 9 9

I N T : 9 9 9

C H R : 9 9 9

**Skills:**

Evil Eye Evil Ear Evil Nose Miasma Universal Barrier Evil Attribute Magic  
Level 99 Auto-Regen Auto-Refresh Ability Restoration Etc.

Yup, it's a status that isn't functioning properly.

According to the subordinates, when they level up, their stats seems to increase by around 2-5...

In other words, if your growth rate is good, you'd hit 999 by level 200.

Though this is the existence of the Hidden Boss after all.

So it means that their statuses aren't being taken into consideration.

Anyways, it's rare for either a human being or a demon to raise their status to 999.

Therefore, it's sufficient to just count up to 999.

Apparently, although it is displayed at 999, the actual status will continue to increase.

Growth doesn't stop upon reaching 999, but the numerical value isn't visible.

Levels probably don't stop at 999 either.

After reincarnating I was immediately level 800, but I should have become considerably stronger after training for 1000 years.

It truly is the reality, without a doubt.

My subordinates have become strong too, but the ability level of those fellows are naturally restricted.

Although it's easy to understand that levels will increase, it's hard to measure actual strength.

Therefore, I thought it would have been fine to praise him, but it's during these kinds of situation where the old geezer remains strict, so it can't be helped.

# CHAPTER 3

## HERO VS EVIL GOD

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Early summer of Year 1005 in the AS Calendar. I spent the time as I usually did.  
All the servants seemed to be out.  
Well, they probably have to undergo training or other various things.

I wonder where I should observe today? Although I say this, the world is generally in a state where there's not much to see.

Hm?

While I was thinking about that, I remembered feeling a sense of unease.  
Though someone has arrived, what's with this presence. It's definitely not one of the servants...  
Don't tell me!

The throne room was wide open. Although the other party's form was tiny, I was able to easily distinguished their presence with Evil Eye.

— The Hero, Yufilia Plantagenet.

There's no doubt. This day has finally arrived  
Having been continuously waiting for this day for 1,000 years, I began to tremble.  
My heart too was pounding really fast. I might be getting nervous.

The Hero's party then appeared before me.

"You are... the Evil God?"

Yufilia scowled at me.

"What an evil and ill-omened aura..."

A girl, who had an appearance of a Sage, frowned.



Sage Tiraiza. One of the members of the party that subjugated the Demon King.  
She has blue, medium-length bob cut hair.  
Her figure was delicate and daintily small.

A Sage should be calm and composed, have an expressionless face, and not reveal their emotions.

However, due to my evil aura, she was unable to maintain her poker face.

— Miasma.

It is the aura that any Evil God emits. It's different from people's, an overwhelming presence.

A normal human being would have already passed out from this.

As expected of the hero's party.

"To actually be in a place like this."

Yufilia started to display a dubious expression.

A cascade of sweat started to flow from her body.

She has only come face to face with the Evil God, and yet she already looked completely exhausted.

"Yufi! What should we do!? Can we actually defeat this guy?"

While preparing her axe, the Warrior Jamie asked Yufilia for her decision.

"I can't imagine that we came all the way here only to just back away..."

Yufilia seems determined.

And as expected, she didn't choose to escape.

As requested by God, I have to make them leave after they experience the true terror of an Evil God.

— Now. I shall teach you true fear.

I suddenly spread my large, jet black wings open with a thud, fully prepared to talk.

“Howjw ablen fodn yotn heyoēs Daredmple! (*Translation: How admirable for you heroes to enter my Dark Temple!*)”

Haaa? What the hell is this, I can’t speak properly at all.

Because my voice betrays me, even I myself, don’t understand what I just said.

I suddenly remember. It’s been well over 1,000 years since my previous life.

I wasn’t good at speaking with women.

I couldn’t even converse with a young girl.

So when I speak, it becomes like this.

Only, this was a story of my previous life; I didn’t think this bad habit of mine would remain even though I became the Evil God.

“What’s with this guy...can he not speak?”

“But the demonkin were able to speak normally.”

Warrior Jamie and Priest Iris conversed with vigilance.

“Anything is fine. I’ll do it!”

Yufilia resolutely shouted and prepared to launch an attack.

“Hya, wat tmyoment! (*Translation: Wait, just wait a moment!*)”

“No more discussion!”

As Yufiria responds to my obscured words, the battle began.



“What’s with this guy. Damn, isn’t he really weak?”

Jamie tilts her head, looking puzzled.

Stained with blood, I collapsed.

“Or rather, he has yet to launch an attack.”

Tiraiza looked like she finds the current situation troublesome.

Where did that initial tension go?

They are probably thinking that fighting with me is boring.

Ah, that’s right. To someone like me who can’t even talk to a girl, I can’t possibly fight against one.

Because of my nervousness, my body isn’t moving the way I want it to.

My heart is pounding while my body shivered and trembled.

I thought that I shook because it’s been 1,000 years since I last fought with a hero, but that isn’t it.

I became nervous because I encountered women.

After all, it’s been a thousand years.

Naturally, it’s outrageous to even think of attacking.

If there was a man, I would have beaten that fellow into a pulp, but all of the party members were women.

Just why! When the demon king was defeated, there was a man in the party.

“Iris?”

Yufilia looks at Iris, the priest.

Since earlier, Iris has been using her fingertips to fumble with her brown hair.

I wonder if she’s thinking that they attacked too soon; she looks like she’s about to criticize them.

“Ummmm... There is a legend passed down from the people of my village. That there is definitely a Dark Temple.”

Iris desperately attempts to explain.

I see, so the reason they knew about this place is because there is a girl who lived in that village which passed down the legend.

“There is definitely a legend about an overwhelming existence that surpasses the Demon King– the Evil God. And the Evil God’s forces can defeat the Demon King’s forces in just one day. It seems like it’s not true at all”

Huh? Come to think of it, how were they able to make it all the way to this place? Without fighting against any of my subordinates?

“Even if you tell me that... I simply conveyed the legend word for word...”

Iris’ voice was getting softer and softer.

“Or perhaps I should say, I’m doubtful that this guy is the Evil God.”

Jaime said doubtfully.

I too was considering this question myself. Nevertheless, there is no mistake that I am the Evil God.

“I don’t think it’s a mistake. He did say “My Dark Temple”.”

When Yufilia says this, the three people are surprised.

“Oh!? You actually understood that guy’s words?”

“Yes...for the most part.”

Yufilia responds with a somewhat perplexed feeling.

“Seriously?”

Tiraiza is far from even half-convinced and looks at Yufilia with doubt.

“Come now, it’s not worth caring about that guy’s language. By the way, is that guy dead I wonder?”

I’m still living without a doubt. With that, I answer Jamie’s question in my mind.

I am in a state of automatic regeneration. This is the ability to automatically restore HP.



And then there's the restoration ability. With this, my body can turn back to how it was before. Even if it's the heart or the head, it seems like I can be restored to my original state. As long as I have HP that is.

And my regenerative power is higher than their firepower. Therefore, it's impossible for these guys to kill me.

Presently, my HP is full. I am in perfect condition.

Of course, since I had temporarily had some wounds, I still had blood on me.

Therefore, they seem to think that I appear to be on the brink of death.

Although if I think about it sensibly, there is no way I would energetically get up in this situation.

Getting up now would only complicate the story, so I remained collapsed on the ground while listening to them.

"Although he is still breathing, he'll probably die if we leave him alone."

"So what if he survives? It is puzzling to have such a weak Evil God in this temple. Besides, there has been no information of any losses for 1,000 years. This has really become a waste of time."

Tiraiza seems to want to return quickly. For 1000 years, I haven't harmed a person. Therefore, I am harmless and inconsequential. Or so it looks that way from a human perspective.

"I don't know whether it was a waste of time or not yet. If we look around, we might find some treasures. After all, this dungeon is of the highest difficulty."

"The legend says that even after the Evil God has been defeated, he will not drop anything. Because of this, there's little chance of there being a treasure."

Tiraiza expresses a negative opinion to Jaime's proposal.

"Let's try looking around just in case. Because this place is considerably wide, it will probably take a while, though."

"O.K."

Tiraiza replied very reluctantly.

Thus, the hero and her party left the throne room.

## CHAPTER 4

# THUS, TO THE ACADEMY

---

After the hero party left the throne room, I carefully got up.

“What do you want me to do?”

At the same time, the old geezer materialized in the room.

“Come to think of it, I wasn’t good with girls in my previous life. Let alone fighting, I couldn’t even talk to them.”

“It's unexpected that the flawless, strongest invincible Evil God-sama has such a weakness...”

The old geezer was also taken aback.

“Let's just say today was a draw.”

“Eh!? Was it a draw?”

The old geezer looked dubious.

“Both sides didn't take any damage. The other party retreated because they were out of time. They might have decided that they won.”

“I-is that so...?”

The old geezer didn't seem to have an objection. Because it was a perfect theory.

“By the way, why were they able to come to this throne room? With such a level and strength, they couldn't have reached here.”

They had no chance of winning against my servants.

As if to respond to my question, the 15 leaders of Battalion appeared, and prostrated

themselves.

“I apologize.”

Adrigory apologized. Among the 15 Battalions, the first and thirteenth are the strongest. They could be considered the leaders.

Both of them glanced at each other, murmuring "You say it" "No, you say it" while pushing each other.

“Well, they are the first visitors in 1000 years, so we thought if we’re to repel them then Ashtal-sama would be disappointed.”

“Hou.”

When I saw him with scornful eyes, the thirteenth Battalion leader, Jeco averted his eyes.

“Or, that’s the story that we decided to go with.”

Adrigory seemed to be lost to the pressure of my evil eyes, and easily exposed their motive.

“You! Traitor!”

Jeco shouted, but Adrigory remained calm.

“In short, why did you do it?”

When the old geezer asked them with an angry voice, Adrigory lowered his head more and answered.

“W-when I saw them, my heart started pounding really fast, and my body trembled. She stood in front of her companions, and simply faced me... Therefore, we hid our presence, and watched them from behind, it was the best course of action.”

“Therefore, we had to retreat. Otherwise, we would’ve been branded as perverts.”



They were complete stalkers. It is something that I didn't do in my previous life.

Those who were not used to women are more likely to do it, it can't be helped.

“Haha! You have to be careful from now on.”

After listening to my advice, Adrigory seriously replied while feeling down.

“Mhmm...”

After hearing Adrigory's answer, the old geezer pondered for a while. Following that, he nodded with "Mhm mhm". I guess it's over.

“All the members of the Evil God family except me appeared after Ashtal-sama was born. You could say that you were all raised by Ashtal-sama.”

“I don't remember doing anything though.”

When I became the Evil God, only the old geezer was there.

After that, they were gradually born without permission.

Even if I say that they were born, they came out of my body in the form of eggs.

When I noticed, it had occurred somewhere in the dark temple.

In gaming sense, they are called POP.

However, it hadn't occurred for several hundred years.

Had it reached the upper limit?

“The servants of the Evil God had stopped appearing. I don't quite understand the condition, but there may be some connection after all. From the bottom of my heart, some part of the deep thought 『Weak against women』 has been shared.”

If that was right, all of my 15000 devil servants, except the old geezer, would have the same weakness.

It was dangerous, wasn't it?

*"It's a serious situation, isn't it?", "Do we only have to become accustomed to women?"*, such thoughts were leaked out.

However, if 15000 servants of the Evil God suddenly went to talk to girls, I wouldn't want to see that scene.

"How about annihilating every woman from now on?"

The comment which comparatively lacked common sense came from Jeco, the head of the 13th Battalion. This guy's head was strange, wasn't it?

"An idiot should just stay silent. How can you kill women? When you couldn't even talk to them?"

"Who's an idiot!?"

He became angry after being refuted by Adrigory. Because these two were rivals.

In the first place, if all women were killed, the human race would be ruined. It is outrageous in various ways.

Dissenting opinions came out, but that was the problem I have to overcome after all. I had no choice but doing something myself.

"The condition the God gave me was never going out until the first visitors came. In other words, since I faced the hero, I can move more freely now."

The old geezer's face showed that he was thinking about something. I calmly nodded to him.

"After all, the only way to overcome the weakness against women is through experience."

"Yes, I have a good idea."

"Hou, then I will leave it to you. Which reminds me, did those people return?"

For the time being, the old geezer was thinking about his idea, so I entrusted it to him.

Jeco answered my question in the second part.

“They seemed to have been wandering around the fortress a while ago. And headed towards the treasury.”

“What? Did they pass through it?”

“No, the guards of the important facilities are still there. Because the golem is guarding it, they can't break through.”

He reported that the golem shortly viciously beat the hero party and repelled them.

“Well, honestly, the treasures have been in there for 1000 years, I don't know if they were worth taking.”

The old geezer shook his neck at my honest thought.

“Certainly, they aren't of much importance to us. But only the person who charged through the most difficult dungeon in the world, the dark temple, and defeated the golem can take them.”

“Doesn't it seem easy to just charge through?”

The old geezer pretended to not hear my tsukkomi, but I didn't meet his twitching face.

“Those guys might also have learned the terror of this temple from that golem.”

Though Jeco encouraged so, it was rather like pointing out the weakness of the Evil God servants.

After all, there was only devotion.

I swore in my heart.



“What is with that temple?! Isn't that golem too strong?”

Several days after, at Cambridge Academy. Jamie was cursing as she entered the classroom in the morning.

“Are you still talking about that? It is truly an Evil God.”

Tiraiza counted her fingers whenever she heard the complaint for many times now.

“Don't say such a thing. Are you still a Sage?!”

When Jaime pointed it out, Tiraiza was a little angry. However, she talked while smiling afterwards.

“Hou. Then may I talk about this process that the Sage considered with every effort for a few days?”

“No, wait a minute, that's...”

*Oh no. This story would absolutely become long.* Jaime thought so, but it was too late. She reaped what she sowed.

“No, can't wait. It's alright... that probably, is because it has become weak after a thousand years. A thousand-year living creature doesn't exist very often. His servants might have been dead already. Therefore the temple was vacant and empty, only the golem which was an immortal magic doll was alive in the temple. That was probably the treasury, and it was probably guarding that important facility?”

Oh, it was considerably short. Jaime was relieved, but it was a mistake.

“And then, I compared it with the legend in Iris' hometown...”

A different story gradually came out, and it has already disinterested Jaime, and she began to run.

“It seems to be a very interesting story.”

When Yufilia and Iris came to school, they joined the conversation.

“Mhmm. It was weakened... Isn't it natural to think so?”

Yufilia showed her agreement although being negative against Tiraiza.

“It doesn't matter, does it? Apart from that golem.”

When Jaime mentioned the golem, Yufilia made an earnest expression.

“It was stronger than the true demon lord. Furthermore, it was incredible.”

“The strength of a golem depends on the magic power and the material it's made of. The material was a mystery, the creator must be far superiorly strong though.”

Tiraiza as a sage was very knowledgeable in the ways of magic and magical techniques.

“The Demon Lord, this time, was pretty weak. Even so far as to have a voice that reflects that.”

Jaime nodded at Yufilia's words.

“Although honestly, I thought they said that out of prejudice and jealousy.”

Jaime didn't participate in the demon king subjugation. Only Yufilia and Tiraiza did.

However, if a strong enemy existed there, it was as expected.

The strength of the golem made a pretty strong impact.

“Anyway, the next Demon Lord will appear someday. I will train until then, and when the time comes, I will defeat him.”

Yufilia declared it powerfully. At that time, the bell rang. It was the homeroom period.

“Back to your seats.”



The homeroom teacher entered the room and ordered so.

“Today, our class will have a new member, a transferee. Hey, come in.”

When the homeroom teacher called, a boy entered the room. Naturally, he was wearing the Cambridge Academy uniform.

“Nice to meet you. My name is Ashtal.”

He was the Evil God, who had been untied from the spell after 1000 years.

# CHAPTER 5

## FIRST DAY OF TRANSFER ①

---

The classroom is somewhat rowdy.

I have memories of my previous life. Even if I say that, they're from over 1000 years ago.

Although it is getting sort of loud, I've heard that if a transfer student comes, it will be typically be like this.

It's probably because I'm a man that there isn't a huge fuss.

If I were a girl, the stupid boys would probably make a huge fuss. Or if I was really handsome.

"Well, I guess he's normal?", "Above average". I hear some people give me frank evaluations.

It's so frank because it is a secret talk between two friends.

Unfortunately I can hear it with my Evil Ear.

"Have we met him before?"

Jaime is talking to 3 of her colleagues, and they slightly tilt their necks.

"I don't know him"

Tiraiza curiously tidied up.

The trio's thoughts were rejected and, Jamie said "Must be my imagination" and for the time being withdrew her suspicion.

My appearance hasn't really changed. A medium-sized, ordinary looking boy. Of course, my black wings have been hidden.

I can hide them in my back, but I don't know where they fit.

Rather than a physical substance, it's more like a spirit body.

I have changed into a uniform, but other than that I'm the same as when we last met.

As for why I'm not recognized as the same person despite barely changing, the source of my aura---my jaki is not being released at all.

It's similar to when a girl with glasses and hides her eyes with her hair suddenly changes to contacts and suddenly seems like a different person.

It is such a huge difference that even friends you've had for years wouldn't notice that you're the same person.

Well, it's something like that.

I must've looked terrifying when I was releasing my jaki.

But now, I have no special traits.

Those girls can't recognize me as the same person.

What Jamie felt must have been something close to a gut feeling. A warrior's intuition is something to be feared.

All living beings release this thing called ki.

What people release is called ninkijinki. If there is a demon it will release maki, and if there is a dragon, it will release tatsuki.

It is a difficult technique to keep my jaki at 0. It's still hard for me to always suppress it.

Thus, I am currently relying on tools for support.

A ruby ring on my left index finger.

This prevents my jaki from coming out.

"Ashtal, your seat is in the back."

The seat my teacher assigned to me was behind Yufilia.

When homeroom finished, the teacher quickly left the classroom.

There is a time until the next class begins. Jamie came up to me and asked.

"Hey, haven't we met somewhere?"

She still seems to be curious about me.

However, it is impossible for humans to realize that the Evil God and I are the same

person.

If I deny her suspicions, that will be the end of this.

"h y ん な c t あ l w け な う d ひ ょ" (*translation: I don't think so*)"

I replied in an unintelligible language.

Damn, I took special lessons, but guess it was impossible to learn how to talk in a few days.

"It really is you! You didn't come for revenge did you!?"

"m と ! な m ヲ お w あ な ぐ k わ c r ま い d s " (*translation: sorry, but I don't know what you're talking about*)

"I don't understand what you're saying!"

Jamie strangles my neck. Gruel.

I am a god, so even if I'm strangled I won't die though.

"Jamie, stop it!"

Being stopped by Yufilia, Jamie releases her hand from my neck.

After calming down, I tell them about my circumstances.

I grew up in a mountain village.

Someone visited my village by chance, said I had talent, and through their connections I was allowed to go to Cambridge Academy.

I am weak at talking to women and it turns into this when I try to.

I am going to school and trying to get better.

Half is the truth, the other half a lie. It would be suspicious if everything is a lie, but easy to believe once you mix in the truth.

That is my setting.

Although I have made it so that I did the procedures of transferring, I haven't heard what I have done.

This shouldn't be a school you can easily enter however... ..

This is obvious, but I denied that I am the Evil God. I didn't understand any of their

conversation, and I feel tired.

"When I ... .. calm down ..... I can somewhat.....talk."

This is the result of my special training.

Well, putting aside women, I can talk normally to men and objects.

Even for talking to women, if I calm down and speak slowly I can manage.

When I was slowly speaking, Jamie was listening while looking annoyed.

"I can't believe that there are two people in the world who can speak such a mysterious language though."

Jemmy does not seem to be convinced.

"Even if he is the Evil God, is there a problem?"

Tiraiza suddenly pierces the core of the conversation and Jamie grinds her teeth.

"Oh well I do not know, is there a problem!"

"No, there isn't one. Even if there was an Evil God without power, there won't be any problems. If he is the Evil God, I would like to hear some of his stories. For example, about the demons, or what the Evil God is. "

I would also like to talk, but unfortunately for Evil Gods talking about themselves is not allowed. It is not that we should not talk to anyone, but we can't talk if it's not necessary.

"What should we do if he turned out to be strong?"

Iris asked Tiraiza. Rather than just wanting to listen to the possibility, Iris desires for it to be so.

Iris probably wants to clear the disgrace of the village's traditions being wrong.

I really want to cooperate, but sorry ....

Please wait until I overcome this weak point.



"Overwhelming power as told in the traditions - If he has enough power to make the Maou escape barefoot then using tricks like disguising himself as human wouldn't be necessary. Also, according to tradition the Evil God doesn't go outside does he? "

"I see....."

Hearing this, Iris has no choice but to accept it.

The Evil God can't go out only until they meet the hero.  
I got some freedom now.  
I appreciate that.

"The person himself has already, so it's fine to let this story go right?"

Yufilia looks at Jamie. Jamie nods at her.



Cantabridge is a school that raises adventurers.  
Of course, it also has training of human resources and other fields, just like a university.  
A lot of children from noble families are enrolled.

It's reputed to be the number one academy, and not only are there people from the Briton Kingdom, students from other countries aren't rare either.  
The Briton Kingdom is in the middle of the continent, and its capital Rhodan has become an international cosmopolitan city.  
In one corner of the capital is Cantabridge Academy.

This class is an adventurer training course. Among them, is the top A class.  
Then there are B class and C class.  
There are about 30 students in a class. As it is an adventure course, there are only one or two time classes in a classroom a day.

First is the national language class.

A woman with a nice body who was about 30 years old was in charge.

"It looks like we have a transfer student. Hey Ashtal. Read. From the beginning of page 137."

"w ヲ あ f い h め ろ d g m" (*translation: I am a cat*) "

Crap. I failed having mental unity.

This is quite difficult.

The class was broke out into laughter.

"Ah, I'm not good at talking to ladies."

The national language teacher looks at her materials.

"But I'm happy, I'm still considered a lady."

The class again laughed at the teacher's deprecating comment.

# CHAPTER 6

## FIRST DAY OF TRANSFER ②

---

After this lecture ends, the rest of the day is free for the student to choose.  
Some people train their bodies, others train themselves in weapons and some choose to study magic.

The range of adventurers is wide.  
Thus it's rare for everyone in the class to do the same thing.

Of course, you are free to choose what to do.  
Since this school has no system of attendance, if you want to skip you can skip.

However, it seems there are very few people who actually skip their classes.  
This is a world where a Maou regularly appears.  
Failure to discipline yourself will eventually bite you in the ass.  
Indeed, this is a place where those who plan to be adventurers gather.

I just transferred to school today.  
For the time being, I don't really know what I should do.

While wondering what I should do, I hear a voice from before.

"Ashtal, do you have any plans after this?"

It's Yufilia.

"あ d h が あ l d ゆ h (*translation: You can call me Ashtal*)"

"You can call me Yufilia, or Yufi."

Yufilia can perfectly understand the mysterious language that even I don't understand.  
I wonder if this is also the power of the hero.

"ん d 、 ま t い は m t g な n k y m み y (*Translation: Mm, I don't have any plans.*)"

"If it's fine with you, would you like me to show you a great club?"

"で c l ヲおんめ g s m d m (*translation: If it's fine with you.*)"

Because I was asking her for something, I lowered my head.

"Have they established a conversation...?"

Iris is tilting her head.

"It seems like it. I understood most of it too."

Tiraiza says triumphantly.

It was only understood through the gesture of lowering one's head.

Yufilia seemed to have something to do, so we promised to meet later and parted.



After that, a man who was watching from a bit away comes up to me.

"Hey, lend me some of your time"

With a belligerent attitude, he brought me to another place.

I don't remember ever meeting this guy.

The man brought me to a place that doesn't seem to be popular.

It's the so-called back of the gymnasium.

I frantically try to remember my memories of my past life.

After all, they're from over 1000 years ago.

According to my memories this won't be anything good.

There were already a number of men gathered here.

"Just because it's your first day here, aren't you getting a little cocky?"

One of them says while glaring at me.

"Sorry, but I have no idea what you're talking about."

I honestly tell them. Often, these types of people don't know how to get to the gist of the conversation.

"I'm telling you that you're getting too close to Yufilia-sama, the second princess and school idol!"

The Yankee-like man slams his hand against the wall! And hits it.  
However, the magically-reinforced wall doesn't even get scratched.

"The other 3 are also popular enough to have their own fanclubs, so don't get too familiar with them!"

I was surrounded by them with the wall behind my back.

"I'll tell you because you seem to be misunderstanding something, but I've never started a conversation with them. They just happened to approach me because our seats were close."

Saying that, the men get enraged.

"Do you think we'll let that pass as an excuse? Kora!"

"It seems you want something painful to happen to you!"

In this explosive situation, I heard a voice from far away.

"Stop there."

A man came into our range.

It's a man from my class. There are many rings on his fingers and bracelets on his arms. His ears also had piercings, and everything he wore seemed to be an extravagant jewel.

They're all magic items. It can be reasoned that he is very wealthy.

He's currently wearing the school uniform, but his other clothes must be reasonably flashy.

While brushing up his hair with his hand, the blond-haired man speaks in a light tone.

"I apologize. Because my subordinates are overly enthusiastic, they went a little overboard."

"Are you their boss?"

When I looked at the man, he replied with a haughty attitude.

"I'm Vincent Everton. Even country bumpkins know of me."

"I don't know you."

I answered immediately. Putting aside those who have influenced history, there is no need to check a shitty brat.

"Don't you know of the Scottyard Kingdom!?"

His followers are surprised.

"I know of it."

I don't have observation as a hobby for no reason.

One of the three major powers northward from this country. The nation with the world's largest population, and a powerful nation.

The Maou always appears at the southern edge of the continent. To summarize, the northernmost country is the safest..

During the calamity caused by the Maou, there have been many cases where the country has suffered no damage.

Thus, people gathered there and it became the most developed nation.

"Vincent-sama is the first prince of that country. One who controls. Good things might happen to you if you became his vassal. "

"Hou"



Feeling that I was interested, the follower spoke again.

"I'd like to ask them too, but first can you stop talking to Princess Yufilia. Of course, it's fine if you're telling her about the wonders of Vincent-sama. Vincent-sama and Princess Yufilia are in a relationship where they'll eventually get engaged. We'll be troubled if there are false rumors about.

I was listening to his words.

What I got interested in was that if this guy became the king of the Scotyard Kingdom, human society seems like it will get stormy.

It is pleasant to observe human-to-human conflict. I did always the historical dramas. It is a point that they're uglier and worse-spirited than demon-human conflicts.

Of course, being entwined as a related party is annoying.

While thinking that, I stood composedly with my hands in the pants of my uniform.

"Hey! Listen to me!"

The follower gets annoyed by my attitude.

Of course I heard him, but for an Evil God with no sexual urges it is irrelevant.

Yes, I am an Evil God.

In my past life, I would have had to lower my head and ask for forgiveness.

But now it is different.

While wondering how to deal with them, I heard footsteps from behind.

With my Evil Ear, it was easy to identify who the footsteps belonged to.

Given the current circumstances, if she comes this farce will end.

"What are you doing!"

When she yelled, the followers turned and ran away..

"Thi, this is Yufilia-dono. Today is a beautiful day isn't it... "

In a rush, Vincent covered himself.

The eyes Yufilia used to look at Vincent didn't have the feeling of love in them.

"Stop bullying him."

"You've misunderstood. I was only talking to him."

Even in this situation Vincent kept his classy attitude.

He's still acting.

"Arming yourselves and grouping up against one man is considered talking?"

Vincent's followers were carrying weapons such as long swords, great swords and spears in their hands as they pleased.

"We are people who are aiming to be adventurers, and always have our hearts on the battlefield....."

Vincent 's servant humbly speaks. That carrying your weapons is a matter of course. Yufilia doesn't buy any of his words.

"He is going to accompany me now. I'm borrowing him."

"Alright, I don't mind. We'll settle our business at another date."

While smiling, Vincent and his followers quickly departed.

When she saw that, Yufilia released her tension and saying "Fuu", sighed.

"That was a dangerous situation wasn't it?"

There wasn't anything dangerous about it, but I thank her anyway.

Because I came to this deserted place, I panicked when listening to them.

"v あ r ぐちよ k ゆーw え g d (*translation: Thank you Yufilia*) "

As a matter of course, I couldn't decently say it, but it was properly transmitted.

"No, don't mention it!"

Yufilia responded with a smile.

"Both he and his country are always like that. You should keep an eye out for him. "

Even if Vincent strutted around the school acting as if he owned the place, most can't complain.

The Scottyard Kingdom is also the world's largest economic power. No country can stand against it. Of course this school also receives a lot of aid from it.

"By the way, did he mention anything weird to you?"

"g がお g ヲおこ n ぐ s h にふおつふあ g d n m t じゃゆく m (translation: Just 'Don't make any passes at my fiancée')"

When I answered, Yufilia's dyed red.

"Ha!? I'm not his fiancée! He just keeps saying that! I've refused multiple times."

Her face was red over anger rather than embarrassment. I could tell by the size of her voice.

# CHAPTER 7

## FIRST DAY OF TRANSFER ③

---

I got introduced to a bunch of activities. Circles, seminars, clubs. The name seemed to be free to choose, so there were many titles.

Here there are chemicals and materials that I don't understand well.

Tiraiza was shaking a mysterious purple liquid by herself.

She was wearing glasses and a dirty white lab coat.

It's evidence that she has been taking her activities seriously.

"Hey, what's up?"

Tiraiza takes a sidelong glance at us and speaks while continuing her experiment.

"I brought a visitor to your club. Doing activities alone is lonely right? So I tried advertising so you might get some more members."

As usual, Yufilia has her hand on her waist.

"I'm not really troubled without having any other members. Being alone is more calming."

Without any expression, Tiraiza responds

She seems to be making various magic items and medicines. Of course, including her current experiment

"This is the Till Club. By the way, the one who named it was Jamie."

"Tiraiza isn't good at giving names, so we registered an appropriate name Jamie came up with, and it's been like that since."

It's impossible to tell what the club does from its name.

Well, it's not like they're trying to collect members in the first place.

"I often make magic items. I actually want to research magic, but for that I need money, so it's best to sell magic items."

While listening to Tiraiza's explanation, I look around the laboratory. There are many

magic items left around

Failure is an indispensable part of the creation of magic items.

Over there are magic items that are either complete or failures. I'm not taking any responsibility if you touch them and they explode.

Tiraiza says as if it's interesting.

"They explode!?"

"It's a failed work, so it wouldn't be weird if anything happened."

Tiraiza lightly turns aside Yufilia's retort.

"Fumu."

I casually pick up a ring.

"That's a ring that raises your magical power by 1%. Honestly, it's trash."

"It's not 1%, I can't notice it at all."

Yufilia nods her head in assent.

"In order to sell it, 3% is the lowest line. If it's 5% it's a first-class product, and 10% feels like a legendary item."

"I see."

The evil gods have weapons, but they don't wear armor, and there isn't a concept of wearing accessories to raise their status.

There is a limit on status raising items.

They don't work on people with a high status. The items can't bear it, and break and so on.

Thus, I haven't ever done magical item creation.

Well then, let's try to remake this.

I secretly build up power and try refining the item.

“What.....? I feel really cold right now...”

“Yufi too? I just got the chills.”

I released my jaki for a moment, so they must have felt it.

They didn’t find the source, so I’m safe for now.

“What is this...?”

I hand the improved ring to Tiraiza.

Yosh, I succeeded in speaking.

“Again, this is a bad item..... What!?”

Tiraiza is surprised that the ring changed from before and is now emitting a dreadful radiance.

She analyzes the ring.

“It’s a lie.....the full capacity went up by 10%?”

“What? Is it possible for the capacity to rise?”

Yufilia is also surprised.

Tiraiza put on the ring and confirmed it.

“Yeah, it definitely rose. I can't believe I never noticed this item.

Tiraiza looked a little happy.

However, her face gradually gets dizzy.

“Your face is sort of red, are you alright?”

Yufilia gets worried and asks.

“Ha...Ha... This might be a side effect.”

Sometimes failed magic items may give negative effects.

Depending on the negative effect, there may not be any influence during battle, so



there are cases where they are used as is.

But if you sell it, the price will be lower.

But it's strange. I shouldn't have failed to give enchantments.

"You couldn't make an item of this level without having a few side effects."

"So, what is the side effect?"

"What is this... ? I don't really understand. My body feels fluffy and my head feels sort of light."

Saying that, Tiraiza looks at me. Her face turns red, and she approaches me.

"This is... Ah, I can't bear it anymore!"

She embraces me.

"Wait... What are you doing?!"

While Yufilia yells at me, I analyze the ring.

The creation of a magic item--it's impossible that the act itself failed.

However, my power is loaded into the ring.

The power of the evil gods--jaki. A power unknown to humans.

I must've put too much in the ring.

Thus, it must've become a state where she can't control her sexual urges.

In other words, the power was too much for humans.

"I'm sorry, I can't hold on. I'm begging you, please make love to me. Make me a woman.

Tiraiza's blood rushes to her head and begs me with her face turned up. I could hear hear breathing roughly, going "ha, ha."

"What are you doing!?"

Yufilia forcibly takes the ring off of Tiraiza. The moment the ring comes off, Tiraiza

returns to her usual state.

And she immediately takes some distance away from me.

“What a horrifying side effect.....This is useless isn’t it?”

“If you think the ring is dangerous, remove the ring yourself.”

“You can’t remove the ring by yourself. That’s why I said I couldn’t bear it.”

“That’s really dangerous....”

Tiraiza looks at me in the eyes.

“Pervert”

“Did I do anything wrong just now!? (*Translated*)”

“I don’t know what you just said, but I’ve gotten a body that makes it impossible for me to become a bride.....”

It seems my words aren’t understood.

“Not like you had any plans to continue anyways.”

When Yufilia retorts, Tiraiza returns to her normal expression.

“Female magicians are like that. The director has lived for 70 years and she has no rumors about men.”

“The director was the hero of the sixth generation demonic calamity. A true hero. Of course there aren’t any men that suit her.”

The principal of this school is a Maou-killer. A great magician and hero. Of course, it’s a story from about half a century ago.

Tiraiza stares at the ring in Yufilia’s hand.

“What?”

“There are some things I want to test, can you try putting on that ring?”

“No. Why are you including me too?”

“Since the side effect may only be an effect that works against me, it’s necessary to test it on other people. Also, I don’t have a strong will. A hero with high willpower might

be able to endure it.”

Hearing that, Yufilia couldn't refuse and reluctantly put on the ring.

“Nnn, I'm not really feeling..... ah.”

The effect seemed to be a little delayed, but Yufilia started fidgeting restlessly.

“What is this.....My heart is beating really fast, and my breasts feel like they're about to burst.”

Yufilia's face turns red.

“But it seems like you can use it without any problems. It's fine if you fight in an excited state anyways.”

Yufilia who has high willpower seems to be able to withstand the temptation.

“Apparently it seems to have an affect when seeing others. What if you look at Ashtalsan?”

Yufilia looks at me as told by Tiraiza.

“Uwaa...it's even worse.....gununununu.”

Yufilia seems to be frantically resisting.

“Oh, as expected from a hero. It seems you can resist this.”

Tiraiza praised her and clapped.

Yufilia endured for a while, but she finally appears to have hit her limit.

“Ah! This must be cheating. No...I can't take off the ring.”

And finally, she comes close to me and pounced on me.

“Aah, I can’t take anymore. Really sorry, sorry, please give me your forgiveness.”

Yufilia whispers in my ear.

Even for me, I’ll get excited if told something like this.

The second princess with the reputation as the number one prettiest girl.

That girl presses her body against me and invites me to bed.

Of course, two soft bulges are touching my body.

Her body which is in heat is enveloped by pheromones that would put adults to shame.

She has a sweet smell.

When her moist eyes meet mine, Yufilia brings her soft lips close to mine.

At that moment, with a serious look, Tiraiza pulls the ring off of Yufilia.

“NOOooooo!”

When the ring fell off, Yufilia screams her head off.

“I can’t be a bride like this...”

“The second princess not being able to get married would be a big problem for the royal family.”

“It’s your fault! Didn’t you pull off the ring a little late!?”

“Well, I got a little shocked seeing how the royal family seduces people.”

Tiraiza doesn’t seem to be that apologetic.

“Plus, not pulling off the ring is the fault of that side too.”

And she points at me.

“You’re right.”

“Just wait a moment. I didn’t know when to stop the experiment. (*Translated*)”

“I don’t understand, but this lecher!”

Tiraiza doesn’t have any intention of hearing me out.

Well, she couldn't understand anyway.

I'm completely trapped. I was set up.

"Calm down, I don't have any sexual desire. I'm not interested in these kinds of things.  
(Translated)"

"This lying pervert, aaaaah."

Her embarrassment has turned into anger. I get directly hit by Yufilia's right straight.



I'm happy I was born as an evil god.

If I was just a human, I certainly would have died.

"In the first place, I only got into heat around you!"

Yufilia's anger still hasn't subsided.

"Please calm down, he's already bleeding."

Being pointed out by Tiraiza, Yufilia is taken aback.

Well, if someone's angry you'll typically know what tone of voice to use.

"Also, I still don't know what will happen if Ashtal-san wears the ring yet."

Tiraiza is grinning.

Yufilia's face turned blue.

"You're still experimenting.....?"

"There are still things I have to check."



We asked for the cooperation of passing-by male students, and all of them went into heat.

Apparently I'm the only one who doesn't go into heat.

Human bodies are affected by jaki. The effect is that the body will go into heat.

Also, the bodies that were affected by jaki were drawn to evil gods---in other words, they were attracted to me.

I tried staying far away, and learned that the heating effect of the ring was small.

"Why does it only react to Ashtal?"

Yufilia tilted her head.

"Side effects are things we still don't understand well. It might be an effect that attracts the wearer to the one who first wore it."

Tiraiza concluded so.

By the way, the male students who had worn the rings were, of course, put into heat. I kicked them when they approached me, but it turned into a development where they wouldn't let go of me. It's a matter of course. Naturally, the two girls were jeered at me and me called names such as "pervert" or "lecher". Even though I don't have any sexual desire, it's still a mean accusation.

## CHAPTER 8

### FIRST DAY OF TRANSFER ④

---

Just as Tiraiza said, “The experiment was more fun than I thought it would be,” we left the lab with tired faces.

Our next destination is the Agriculture Club.

Because Cantabridge Academy is in the middle of the capital city of the Briton Kingdom, there is no land to do agriculture.

Yufilia takes my hand and uses warp magic.

The next moment, a peaceful scenery of fields spread before my eyes.

Vast farmland that contains dozens of hectares.

About 30 people are industriously doing farmwork, but there was still left over land to be worked on.

“Ah..Yufilia-san.”

Iris noticed Yufilia, and ran over here.

After Yufilia explains why we’re here, Iris starts to give us an explanation.

“This is the Agriculture Club. We let people who want to do agriculture do it, but we’re short a few hands.”

We’re about 50 kilometers away from the royal capital. Unless you're able to warp, you won't be able to balance your school work with your activities.

Thus, there aren't many members.

Plots of land can't be prepared in the academy.

In order to prepare any sizable land, you have to go far away from the academy.

We'll, if you're a student of Cantabridge Academy you can come and go freely with warp magic.

If you're going to warp anyways, distance becomes irrelevant. They expanded the land accordingly.

It seems to have turned out like this after many discussions.

“Ashtal-san, can you warp?”

“Yeah”

“Well then, please consider entering the club.”

After hearing her explanation, we returned to Cantabridge Academy.



After that, I received explanations for many clubs.

In order to get to the next destination, I am walking in the hallway.

“This is the last one.”

Saying that, Yufilia opens the door to a certain club.

The 3 were sitting on chairs and relaxing.

“N, what's this place? *(Translated)*”

I felt that the hero party being assembled was somewhat strange.

“This the Dungeon Club, a club that aims to conquer dungeons.”

Yufilia speaks with a smile.

“it seems like you took a long detour, but Yufi’s goal was to bring you here.”

Tiraiza sips some of her tea.

“It would have been quicker if you brought him here first.”

Jamie is shocked. I guess she was training her body like a warrior.

She’s still sweating.

“It's not fair unless we explain everything else before we tell him about us.”



Yufilia gave a serious answer

“Because it's something the sword club can do.”

Iris soothes Jamie.

To summarize, they wanted to invite me to this club.

“To suddenly invite..... a transfer student.....Do you have special circumstances or something? *(Translated)*”

After I slowly inquire them, Yufilia nods solemnly.

“There aren't many people interested in dungeons in the first place, and of course, they need to be strong enough to not pull us down.”

Just saying you need someone on the same level of strength as the hero considerably reduces the number of candidates.

Immediately after the creation of the club, there were a flood of those who wanted to enter. Especially the guys.

Well, there are 4 different beautiful girls, all of different types.

For men being manipulated by sexual desires, biting at this club couldn't be helped.

However, everyone failed while taking the test. Apparently becoming a comrade of the hero is not an easy thing to do.

“In terms of ability, there were plenty of people we could take, but they declined, saying that dungeons were too much.”

Jamie sighs.

That's the normal reaction.

But why are you capturing dungeons in the first place?

When someone captures a dungeon, there have been many cases where nothing happened.

On top of that, if you leave it for while, monsters start to settle down.

After defeating a dungeon, you just get the vicinity to thank you, and that's it. You can't make a living off of it.

Even in an un-conquered dungeon, you're not guaranteed to get anything. You risk your life, go through efforts to conquer it, yet the rewards are small.

In the first place, dungeons have existed since before the hero, and are things that have been made by prehistoric civilizations.

As a result, the number of newly discovered dungeons have declined over time. It was inevitable that no one took clearing dungeons as their occupation.

Being able to train oneself, and also make money. Also going on exciting adventures. Unfortunately, the dungeons in this world have weren't made for this.

If you want to train yourself, it's better to work normally.

If you want money, you should work through the adventurer guild or get a regular job.

But wait.

Because humans don't explore dungeons, no one entered my Dark Temple.

If there were people interested in exploring dungeons, who have the qualifications to enter the Dark Temple, they would enter once they hear of the legend.

It took over 1000 years for people like this to arrive.

It's possible that by adding dungeon related mechanisms it's possible to draw out human interest.

"How about it? Are you interested in dungeons?"

Yufilia asks timidly. I guess it's cause they've been refused by everyone else. Because of that, I feel sort of weak-kneed.

"I'm interested.....in dungeons."

When I answered, Yufilia gave me a full faced smile.

“That’s great!”

“Even if he has motivation, it’s useless without strength.”

Jamie is holding the ax.

“That’s why I’ll now test your ability!”



I received her attacks many times and got covered in blood.

“Isn’t he useless?”

Tiraiza-san mutters while stuffing her face with candy.

“No wait, are you alive?”

Jamie asks me worriedly.

I can’t get killed by these attacks.

The reason I received so many attacks was to calm my heart.

It just took a while.

I didn’t think an opportunity for revenge would come so easily.

I’m different from the me of last time!

I’m fighting a woman, so of course my body won’t move. In that case, take this!

“UOOOOooo!”

I focused on Jamie’s weapon, the ax.

It’s shaped like a wooden stick with a blade attached to one end.

I’m aiming at the wooden stick part of it. I headed for Jamie and hit a part of the handle.

When I attack hit, the ax broke apart.

“Geeee. My weapon is...gaaa”

Jamie is so surprised, she opened her mouth in astonishment. And after, she began to look sad.

“There is no problem in your attack’s accuracy, speed, or power.”

Yufilia was surprised.

“But why'd you only attack once, and now? If you could move like that, then there was no need to get so beaten up before.”

Iris tilted her head.

“You find these kinds of people sometimes. There's actually quite a lot of them. Like people who are completely different during practice or actual combat, or people who have slow starts.”

Tiraiza analyzes while sighing and looking at the broken ax.

“Hey Till,”

“I know, I'll fix it.”

“Thank you.”

Jamie hugs Tiraiza and shows her gratitude.

It seems she's also in charge of making and repairing weapons.

“This ax was considerably strengthened by magic so it shouldn't have broken that easily. Naturally, the handle was also reinforced so you normally wouldn't be able to break it with bare hands...”

“Nn? Did you say something?”

“Nothing, I just said it’s sweltering, so stop pushing those huge melons in my face.”

Tiraiza pushed Jaime away.

“So what are we going to do with him? Pass him?”

Jamie looks at Yufilia.

The leader is Yufilia, so it's her decision.

My first movements were a minus, so I'm in trouble.

"Isn't it fine if he just tries it out."

Unable to let it pass unnoticed, Tiraiza gives me a chance.

"Yeah, I guess that's fine."

Yufilia confirms it. I bow my head.

"Please take care of me."

Yufilia sticks out her right hand. I unconsciously took her hand and shook it.

I shook hands with everybody, and went home.

I can feel my growth. It's nice to feel this way.

I had a feeling of satisfaction that you can't get by training your body or leveling up.

# CHAPTER 9

## ADVENTURER'S GUILD ①

---

Since the appearance of heroes, demons and mankind have fought over 30 times. Humans have not won every one of them. Defeat the demons and win control. Either that, or get cornered to the point of destruction., which has happened many times. AS calendar year 955. Now 50 years ago. At this time, humanity was on the verge of a disaster. Also called the sixth generation demonic calamity.

The demonic calamity---a disaster caused by the Maou. It was the sixth crisis for humanity caused by the Maou.

The battle with the Maou was advancing with humanity having the advantage. They temporarily pushed the Maou into a corner, and besieged Maou Castle at the southernmost point of the continent. The hero gathered elites and rushed into the castle. However, in that battle the hero was killed, and humanity received a counter-attack by the demons.

A number of countries were destroyed, and about  $\frac{2}{3}$  of the world was controlled by the Maou's army. Humans chose to fight a decisive battle, at a place more to the north than Rhoden. Kan Punoh plain. In that decisive battle, the hero's party survived, the great magician Serena beat the Maou, and humanity won the battle.



“Serena-sama, the one who killed the Maou, is now the director of this school.”

Says the history teacher, Albright-sensei says, deep with emotion. I'm currently in history class.

This teacher speaks of history as if it were a legend. He seems to be an interesting teacher.

“That was a nice story.”

I’m impressed. As I thought, stories that make history are nice.

“Hey, he’s crying.”

Jamie is looking at me, surprised.

“It’s fine. Yufi’s crying too.”

Tiraiza points out in amazement.

“Transfer student! Do you understand the brilliance of this fight!?”

“Yeah, the fight was amazing, but the fight between the human side General Ames and demon side general was very impressive.”

“Oh okay, okay. If you have any interest, you should come to my seminar. I’ll welcome you.”

Albright-sensei invited me to his seminar.

It’s a seminar where we study history.

It seems interesting.

I’ll go if I have an opportunity. This teacher might know a little bit about evil gods.

“Very impressive...”

Tiraiza was tilting her neck, but I decided not to worry about it.



After the lecture is finished, I get ready to leave.

I’m going to register for the Adventurer Guild

It will be convenient to be registered as an adventurer so I can capture dungeons.

“Will you be fine alone?”

Yufilia asks me worriedly, but I won't be at rest not training for two days.

“Theheh---ar-ar-ar-e nn-n-n-u p-r-u-b-b-blomz. (There aren't any problems)”

Therefore I refused politely.

“I don't understand what you just said, but there are a bunch of problems.”

Jamie retorts accurately.

I wonder if she's come to understand my mysterious language too?



The Adventurer's Guild was in a downtown area near Cantabridge Academy.  
There are a lot of graduates registered there.

Many of the graduates of the adventurer course become register with the guild and become adventurers.

There are also some who become knights of the kingdom and serve certain nobles.  
Also, depending on the time period there are some who live as mercenaries.

You can register as an adventurer while enrolled as a student.

The Adventurer's Guild was a tall building with 5 stories.

When I entered the guild, a receptionist woman who looked about 20 years old was sitting.

With semi-long, chestnut colored hair, she seems to be enthusiastically drawing documents.

A young lady?

It was a sudden trial for me, but I'll try to get through it.

“H-hello...”

I'll be fine if I speak slowly and stay calm.



“What do you need? Would you like to request a job? Or are you an aspiring adventurer?”

“Auretta, it’s impossible for such a young boy to be an adventurer.”

On the first floor was a dining room and a bar. An old man who looked like a warrior was laughing.

Auretta would be the name of the receptionist.

Auretta carefully watched me as I ignored the warrior’s jeerings. To be exact the clothes I was wearing.

It is the uniform of Cantabridge Academy.

Cantabridge Academy has a variety of students.

However, if they come to the Adventurer’s Guild wearing their uniforms, of course they’d be trying to register as an adventurer.

Is it that the old man couldn’t come to this conclusion because he’s stupid, or is it because he’s drunk at this time of day.

“You’re a student of Cantabridge Academy right?”

“Yes.....I would like to register as an adventurer.”

When I try to speak slowly, it turns into a loud voice for some reason. It seems Auretta became uneasy at that.

“You’re a little lacking in ambition. Being an adventurer isn’t easy to do you know.”

“Hm, it’ll be fine if I check his skills.”

Saying that, the warrior rises and pokes his arms.

“Hey, Bernard, you’re too strong of an opponent for newcomers, you’re rank C you know.”

The adventurer who said that sounded like he thought it was fun.

Contrary to his words, it seems he thinks it’ll be good entertainment.

Getting back at these guys will be easy.

But I came to register as an adventurer. I don't have enough time to deal with problems.

"Sorry, today I just want to register, so..."

I lightly lower my head.

The evil god who has lived 1000 years will not stand out unnecessarily in this place.

"That's right Bernard-san. You should stop picking on newcomers like that."

When Aretta complains to Bernard, Bernard approaches me while holding liquor. And he sprinkled the liquor on my head.

"You'll be my opponent once you grow enough to understand the taste of liquor."

Saying that, he left.

"Ah, what are you doing!?"

Aretta hurriedly picks up a towel.

A silently take it and wipe my head and face.

"Sorry for causing you trouble."

"No.....thanks to you.....there wasn't any."

"But you're angry right?"

Of course I'm angry.

Like, what the hell was that?

But I won't bite at such cheap provocation.



The adventurer registration was extremely simple. I just had to touch a crystal that does a special analysis.

"Yes, now your body information has been recorded. Now we just need to input some

personal information.”

I was asked for my name, sex, and birthplace.

“m h え w あぐ g ーろ f いい g h (*Translation: My name is Ashtal*)”

Crap. I immediately failed.

“So, sorry, I couldn’t really understand.”

The woman who works in the service industry asks me to repeat.

“Calm down, we can’t hear either.”

“Your voice is so messed up that I don’t know what you’re saying.”

I could hear laughing voices from the bar.

They tell me I can’t speak well.

“Kid, you’re not used to handling women, so if you need to handle one, tell us.”

“If you treat me to alcohol I might tell you stories of my bravery. Of course, it might too early for children though!”

Such lines come from the bar. I ignore it, ignore it.

After that, I registered my profile despite failing.

Occasionally I needed to communicate through writing.

“Yes, now your data has been recorded. Ah, also.....”

Auretta takes out another crystal. It seems to a crystal that measures status values. She said it isn’t compulsory because some don’t like to share.

If I had to choose, I wouldn’t want mine to be known. But, wondering how far the data is shown, I touched the crystal.

“I’m sorry but it says impossible to measure. I’m sorry but please let some of your ki

out.”

For humans, ninkijinki, for demons maki, during battle a their ki is wrapped around them.

It greatly improves the person’s physical abilities and has a great affect on their defensive power and attacks.

Warriors use it to strengthen their bodies, and magicians use it as the source of power for their magic---it can be used as magic power.

By the way, the ki for evil gods is called jaki.

I’m currently not emitting anything. Thus, the crystal couldn’t detect anything.

“If you don’t understand, I’ll explain it. The current you is too weak to be measured.”

Bernard drinks some of his alcohol.

Sip by sip.

Jaki is a power unknown to humans. I really don’t want to release any of it.

Thus, I’ll release the minimum amount of jaki for just a moment. It’ll just be for a short time, so humans won’t be able to notice it at all.

But it seems like it was the same for the crystal, as it couldn’t detect anything.

“Chi, what the hell are you doing, you go like this!”

When Bernando places his hand on the crystal, there is a reaction.

Characters emerge in the crystal.

Bernando. Human Race. Fire Attribute. POWER: 180.

POWER is the original standard of the crystal. It seems the bigger it is, the stronger.

“Today’s isn’t so good. Well, I guess it’s cause I was drinking.”

Bernando returns to his seat, unsatisfied.

“As expected from Bernando-san.”

“Ah, 180 is a considerably high number.”

The adventurers drinking sake around him praise him.

“Stop, I’ll get embarrassed won’t I?”

Even though he said that, Bernando seemed to be in a good mood and made him his next drinking partner.

“Um...you don’t need to worry about drunkards, so let’s do this.”

Auretta acts considerate of me.

I’ll release a bit more power for a longer time.

This time until the crystal reacts.

It will take less than a second.

However, I was concentrating so it felt like a long time.

Still not yet? Hurry up and react.

“Hiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!”

Auretta let out a scream.

Oops!

It seems it got to the level where people were able to sense it.

Auretta isn’t the only one. There were adventurers who noticed it too.

There are also those who fainted from it.

The first floor of the Adventurer’s Guild turned into a mess.

“What was that just now? I felt a terrifying presence over here?”

It seems like Bernando's drunkenness got blown away.

"Tha, That's the first time I've ever felt something like that."

"I've seen the Maou from afar before, it's the same as that time.....no, it was much worse!"

They seemed to be making a racket, but they couldn't find the source.  
Dangerous, dangerous.

"Auretta-san?"

I call out to Auretta, but I don't get a reaction.  
There are bubbles in her mouth and she's passed out with white eyes.  
The beauty is messed up.  
The lower half of her body was wet with what leaked out.

She was the closest one to me.  
Because of that, she was influenced the most by my jaki.  
I guess the stimulation was too strong for her.

A staff member from another floor came in response to the noise.  
Auretta was taken away by the female staff.

I quickly glance at the crystal.  
The crystal was broken.  
However, the last measurement result was displayed on it.

Ashtal. Unidentified. Unidentified. Measurement impossible.

This crystal is useless.  
Nevertheless, I can't leave this unknown measurement as it is.  
I crush the crystal into pieces, so that the characters on the crystal can't be read.

The clatter of the Adventurer's Guild doesn't seem like it'll stop anytime soon.  
After a glance behind me, I leave the building behind.

# CHAPTER 10

## ADVENTURER'S GUILD ②

---

When I went to school the next day, Yufilia for some reason came to talk to me.

“Good morning.”

When I spoke to her, the 4 gazed at me with suspicious eyes.

What? Did something happen?

“I heard that yesterday, there was a fuss at the Adventurer's Guild...”

Yufilia's voice seems cold.

The connection between this school and the Adventurer's Guild is deep.

I didn't think that yesterday's event would already spread to the school by morning.

“ふお、 f げ d な m や (*Translation: What about it?*)”

I wonder if I'm agitated? I failed to speak calmly.

“I was coincidentally wondering something. That there was a guy who was supposed to be there yesterday.”

Jamie looks at me with a suspicious look on her face.

“ぎゅ m m で w g 4 む f った m ヲ い d g ど、ば d h ろ b た m k お l が ま」 わい  
(*translation: There was a bit of a fuss. I don't know what happened.*)

Yufilia interprets my mysterious language.

“I don't know about it in detail, but apparently the receptionist Aurette got seriously humiliated or something.”



Tiraiza is looking me in the eyes.  
There definitely was a sight that shouldn't have been seen.  
Even more because it was a beautiful woman.

"The number of woman who can't be brides has increased again."  
"Again."

Iris gets a strange face at the words of Tiraiza.  
Yufilia holds onto her cheeks in embarrassment.

No matter what I say, I have insist I didn't do anything. Not like I actually did anything in the first place.

"g まく あ h、ご m r ま j m し g r つ ほ (*Translation: Again, I didn't do anything.*)"  
"You did it!"

Jamie strangles me.

"Did you understand what he just said?"

Iris tilts her head.

"I won't understand anything no matter what he says, so I chose to do this anyways."

Tiraiza explains  
I had several choices, yet anything I choose will get me the same result.  
How unreasonable.



While insisting that I didn't do anything, the chime rings.  
The teacher in charge steps into the classroom---

Nn, no this is someone else. The footsteps are different. I sense this is a different person.  
I recognize these footsteps, and this presence.

I sit in my seat while making a surprised face.

The door of the classroom opens. As if my surprise was passed on, the classroom became noisy.

“Who’s that?”

I hear a voice say that. One young man appeared in the classroom.

With a body in the mid 20s, there is a tall, slim body. The class girls praise his sweet mask.

Wearing a brisk suit, the man stands upright and bows.

“Nice to meet you, my name is Julius. I was supposed to be your assistant teacher, but your teacher had urgent business and had to leave for a bit. For the meantime, I’ll be your homeroom teacher. Thank you in advance.”

Julius greeted them with a refreshing smile.

I fell off my desk.

What are you guys looking at?

He’s my servant. The real number 2 of the evil god army.

So why did he start teaching at this school?

Well, if you ask me why the evil god became a student then I won’t be able to argue.

Aggressive students go on the attack and ask him various questions.

“Are you a graduate?” “Are you moving to a new job?” “What’s your favorite food?”

The latter questions came mainly from girls.

He gently answered all of their questions.

Because the old man doesn’t have the weak point of women.

Even after homeroom finished, aggressive girls gathered around Julius and questioned him.

Tiraiza was staring at that expressionlessly.  
Since I'm not interested in men, I couldn't care less who it was.

Meanwhile, Jamie rests her head in her hands and is muttering stealthily.

"Do you not like him?"

Tiraiza asks Jamie.

"He seems sort of suspicious. If it was just getting moved to a different job it would be different, but what's with suddenly getting a new teacher?"

I also think that's weird. Exactly how did he get into the academy?  
Jamie seems to suspicious of the old man.

"Jamie's suspicions run deep. This is the best school in the world. It's impossible for people with unknown identities or enemies of the human to enter so easily.

Yufilia persuades Jamie.  
But sorry. We can easily get in.



After the lecture finishes, I wander through the school while wondering what I should do today.

"Janitor, please help me for a bit."

They seem to be working on something.  
I give it a slight glance and try to pass by.

However---

"Thank you Jeko-san."

Hearing those words, I was surprised and look at the janitor named Jeko.  
Well, it's not there's only one person named Jeko in the world.  
Right. There's no way that the evil god army's 13th army corps head would be doing janitorial work.

The janitor says, "No problem", and answers with a smile.  
And then that smile froze.  
He smiles at his lord, the evil god, and sees me.

I took Jeko to and moved to a vacant classroom.  
I make a soundproof barrier.

"What the hell are you doingggg!?"

Naturally, I beat and kick him as punishment.

"Please wait! My jaki isn't released, if Evil God-sama kicks me at full power right now I'll die!"

Jeko begs me. Jeko was wearing a ring just like me.  
Jaki---an unknown power to humanity.  
If it's existence spreads, humanity will make an uproar about it.  
Thus, we keep it hidden by wearing these rings.

Not just limited to jaki, ryuuki, and ninkijinki also have large effects on your defensive power and attack power.  
Thus, the current Jeko is currently very tender.

"Don't worry, I'm also not releasing any jaki!"  
"Guhaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

Don't worry, I, the one who's attacking isn't releasing any jaki, so you won't die easily.  
However, it should be pretty painful due to the level difference and difference in physical abilities.

"I guess I'll release you with just this."

The old man comes into the room at a good time.

“Julius-sama! He doesn’t know the plan. Shouldn’t you have explained it to him in advance?”

“I was planning on it, but there were a lot more people who called out to me that I thought, so I couldn’t make any time to explain to Ashtal-sama.”

Julius smoothly turns aside Jeko’s complaints.

“First, why are you guys in this school?”

“Yes, I was looking for you in order to tell you.”

The old man gracefully bows and begins to speak.

“Ashtal-sama, you are only one person, so I thought that if something happened it’d be really inconvenient for you. Thus, I decided to enter the academy as well.”

This old man should be able to pass as a teacher simply enough, so the problem is this one.

When I look at Jeko, the old man guesses what I’m thinking and continues to explain.

“When I told all the corps heads at the Dark Temple, they said they wanted to come as well. I thought it would be bad if I took all of them, so I allowed one to come along with me.”

“Then, I won, so I came along.”

“Well, you just won in drawn lots.”

“A win is a win. The 13th army corps is the most powerful. 13 is the best number for us.”

Jeko is triumphant. Adrigori must have been frustrated.

“How did how did we enter this academy in the first place? Was this school’s examination loose?”

A casually asked what I was most concerned about.

“If we entered normally, it would be impossible. Their identity checks are solid, and you have to pass the exam to get permission to enter the school. In case of an unknown identity, you’d need a guardian to enter.”

This world is different from my past one. Not all of the citizens have a family register. There are almost none who have them in rural areas.

“Are you my guardian?”

“No way, I’m also someone with an unknown identity.”

This old man jokes around. However, he soon returned to his normal expression and continued to explain.

“The guardian is the director of this school, the great magician Serena-dono. Serena-dono is the hero of the 6th generation demonic calamity. If she just permits it, you can do almost anything.”

Speaking of heroes who have defeated the Maou, there are many others. Yufilia is one example.

There has been quite a number of them throughout history.

However, Maous who have started demonic calamities are different.

The power of a Maou together with their army is in an entirely different league.

In the first place, if they were weak, humanity wouldn’t fall into a crisis.

The Maous strength has a large random component. If you get unlucky and the Maou is strong, it’ll become a demonic calamity.

By that point, the size of the achievement of defeating a demonic calamity becomes unable to express in words. To defeat the Maou in a situation where you can only say “I mean, humanity is about to be destroyed, seriously, someone do something!” makes the gratitude increase substantially.

If Yufilia’s achievements had a value of 10, Serena’s achievements would differ from

hers by about 100 or 1000.

It's that exceptional.

The demands of such a person would typically pass unless they were something really troubling."

"I see."

"Yeah, I just asked her and she easily gave me her consent."

In the conversation between the old man and I, Jeko intervenes.

"Why did Serena accept your request so easily?"

"The old man met Serena before. It was 50 years ago though, and only once."

"Two be exact, twice. We had got along well, so I got her ready consent."

Jeko is tilting his head and nodding.

I didn't understand I pretended I did.

I'm an idiot, so I couldn't understand all of it.

"Ah, I just got some contact from her. She says she wants you to show your face at the Adventurer's Guild again."

I got told so by the old man, and this time I'm tilting my neck.

"What business does the guild have with me?"

"Apparently due to the mess yesterday, you haven't finished your registration. They'll tell you the full story at the guild. It's not like you have to go today though."

"Fumu."

I thought I had already finished registering though.....

After that I went home because of the commotion, so there might be something left.

Or maybe they're just using it as an excuse to call me, and have something else to tell me.

I don't think they've realized that I started the commotion, but I'll head to the guild in order to hurry up and finish my business.

# CHAPTER 11

## ADVENTURER'S GUILD ③

---

When I enter, the Adventurer's Guild, again, Aurette was the receptionist.

In order to check whether or not there was any influence from yesterday, I hid in the shadows and watched her from a distance.

Yeah, she's sorta.....sorta out of it.

"Isn't Aurette acting kinda weird today?"

"Haven't you heard of what happened yesterday? She's probably still in shock."

"Oh, I get it. Yeah, I guess that's natural."

"More importantly, I wanted to see her from yesterday."

As normal, I can hear some adventurers drinking alcohol at noon.

One of the seems to be a pervert, but it can't be helped.

Humans are living things that are manipulated by sexual desires.

When I reached the reception table, Aurette jumped and got surprised.

"Yo-you are!"

"Well...I was called...so I came."

When I explained my business, Aurette starting acting suspiciously.

We ended up planning to speak in another room, and Aurette switched out with another receptionist.

In a small room, we are alone together.

We both took our seats, and I waited for her to start talking.

However, Aurette is still out of it, and is muttering things such as "I knew it," and other things I can't understand.

"Ummm..."

"Oh, yeah! I'm sorry."



According to what Aurette has told me, my registration itself has already been taken care of.

Just, it seems at this rate I'll start out at F rank.

There are many requests I won't be able to receive since my rank is low.

This is because the ones who post requests ask for people with good skills anyways. They'll be troubled if you fail their request. Naturally, requests that are in desperate need of help can't be accepted by those of low rank.

I heard this story, but I don't care.

I don't have any plans to take such requests anyways.

My purpose is only the dungeon.

It seems that any rank can enter the dungeon, and it's considered your own fault if you die.

Therefore, I'm not really troubled if I'm F ranked.

When her explanation finished, I stood up.

I intend to hurry up and go home.

"Ah, please wait."

However, I am stopped by Aurette. I go back to my seat.

"Do you.....still need something?"

While I'm ask her, puzzled, she finally bashfully, embarrassed, says,

"This is about yesterday but..."

Yesterday's matter. To her, the past she'd rather forget.

Needless to say, it's hard for her to talk about it.

No matter what she says, I'll deny it.

"That was because of you, wasn't it?"

When she strikes at the core of the conversation, I stand up without thinking.

“ヴえ、 g h も ど f お r あ (*Translation: What are you talking about?*)”

Crap. I failed at speaking.

No, should it be said that my words just don't come out?

“My body is the proof!”

She embraced me. Her body is burning, and covered in sweat.

I can hear her going “ha, ha” as she breathes.

The skirt of her ladies suit turns over, and she's wearing see-through, black adult shorts.

Her thin, beautiful leg covered by stockings is entangled with my leg.

I've experienced this before.

Apparently, my jaki has the effect of exciting the bodies of humans and putting them into a state of arousal.

And when I'm nearby, that effect heightens.

Her body is unmistakably proof.

However, it's not enough to convince others.

“I'm not going to tell anyone, but take responsibility for making my body like this.”

Last time, because it was caused by the ring, if we took it off they would return to normal.

But what about this time?

In the first place, I hadn't met humans until just recently. I've lived for a thousand years, and I have practically no experience.

Thus, I don't know how to deal with cases like these.

Well, if you're in heat and you let your feelings out a bit then you'll quiet down.

As a result, I'd become an adult though.

Into an adult man.

Even though I say that, even after having this done to me, my son hasn't reacted. I'd feel bad about leaving her like this though, so I decided to wake him up.

I use warp magic to instantly move us to my room in the Dark Temple. Of course, to the bed.

Auretta seemed slightly surprised, but from the experience she has working in the Adventurer's Guild, she quickly understands.

Just like that, two people fell on the bed.

"Ah, that place is.....bad!"

It seems this place is sensitive. I massage it aggressively.

"Ah, there, ah, oh!"

I extend my hand farther down.

"Oh, oh! Ah, ah!!"

Auretta's panting voice continued to echo above the bed for a while.



Barely dressed, she breathes roughly on the bed.

Apparently it's easy for people that have been been put into a state of heat to climax just by me touching them.

Even just brushing shoulders makes her like this

"Ashtal-sama..."

The reason she hasn't gotten up yet is because she's still feeling the coldness of my jaki, which leaves her unable to rise.

"Auretta, I'm sorry, but I still can't trust you 100%.."

Therefore, I'm going to curse her. If she tells anyone anything related to my secret, she'll die.

By 'my secret', I'm referring to me being the cause of yesterday's mess.

Other than that, I guess there's this place. She only saw my room, so I don't think they'll be any problems if it's just this much.

"You're going to use a technique on me right?"

Auretta gets up and waits for me to cast the technique

I'll be using an evil attributed magic. An evil magic technique. It's normal for Auretta to not know about it.

"Curse."

Holding my hand towards Auretta, I casted the magic.

A magic circle appears at Auretta's feet, and the technique activates.

"I don't feel very different."

Auretta describes her impressions after examining her body.

"Well, I'd be troubled if you could figure it out just by examining your body."

I made a bitter smile.

"As long as you don't talk about me, you should be able to live as usual."

It somehow turned into a weird situation, but I don't particularly feel like doing anything to her.

If Auretta wishes for it, we can return to a relationship of a receptionist and an adventurer.

Whenever a symptom occurs it's fine to just deal with it.

Well, I'd like to think that if I don't release my jaki it won't turn out like this.

“Please don’t say that, I can’t live without you anymore.”

However, Aretta said she wanted to be with me.

“Are you okay with that?”

“Yeah, I’m resolved, so I’ll probably be of use to you.”

“In that case, there’s something I want to ask of you.”

“Sure, don’t hesitate to ask for anything.”

I asked for one favor, and we warped back to the Adventurer’s Guild.



After I returned to the guild, I waited for someone to come into a certain unpopular room.

I can hear his footsteps coming closer, it’s unmistakably him.

“What? Why are you here!?”

The person who opened the door was Bernando. He lowers his guard, and gets angry.

“Sorry, but I’ll have an engagement here now. Stupid brats should just go home and sleep.”

“What are you doing here?”

I pretend to not know anything, and ask him.

“It’s a story from an adult world that brats wouldn’t understand. Aretta asked me to come here. If you understand, hurry on home.”

Bernando seemed a little aroused.

Being called to room that’s not popular by a woman.

He must of been imagining the meaning behind it.

I couldn’t help but laugh.

“That’s strange, the time we promised to meet at has already passed...”

Says Bernando, with a puzzled face.

“She’s not coming.”

Thinking that it should be fine now, I started explaining to Bernando.

“Ah? Why would you know that?”

“Because I asked her to have you come here.”

“Ah? Why would Aurette cooperate with you?”

That would be because she became my servant.

However, not knowing that Bernando can only be baffled.

“More importantly, what business do you have with me?”

I don’t answer Bernando’s question, and just keep laughing.

“Stop messing with me! I’ll kill you!”

“That’s what I want to say!”

I reply in anger.

Because the one who first brought the fight was him.

“Fine! I’ll show you the power of a first-rate adventurer!”

Even though he was called out by a woman, Bernando had a sword on him.

I guess he’s not an adventurer for nothing.

I was a little impressed.

Although, no matter if he had a weapon or not, the result wouldn’t change.

“Uraaaaaa!”

Bernando swung down his sword.

I keep my hands in my pockets, and don't move.

Just before it hits me, I hear the sound of it clashing against something, and the sword gets repelled.

"What's this!? A barrier?"

It's my defensive barrier. An omnipotent barrierSanctuary that repels physical attacks, magical attacks, breath, or any other attack.

It only activated for a moment. With Bernard's level he probably couldn't even see the barrier.

After that, Bernando swung his sword multiple times, but everything was repelled. And finally, his sword broke.

"This is ridiculous! There's no way something like you could be human! What the hell are you!?"

Bernando shouts.

He finally noticed. Even though I'm not giving off any aura, I'm not just a normal person.

The answer is that---I'm the evil god.

If the Maou is the last boss, then I'm the other side of the it. In other words, the hidden boss.

With power that easily surpasses the Maou, and an military strength that easily the demon army---the existence that leads the Evil God army.

But, I won't tell him the answer. Because I'm not allowed to.

---However, there's no restriction on telling the answer to dead bodies.

I release the jaki that had been at 0.

"Aaaaaaaaaaahh!"

When he feels my jaki, Bernando screams.

Is this because he's afraid? Or is he doing it to try and resist his fears?

In the end, the result will be the same either way.

"This feeling.....yesterday you caused that mess!"

Bernando no longer has the power to even stand.

He falls on his back, and backs away from me

"What's this presence, it's not the Maou. It's not at the level of some Maou."

Has this guy seen a Maou before?

He might have been more skilled than I thought.

"I'm an existence that surpasses the Maou---the Evil God."

"Evil God..."

He doesn't seem to be familiar with the Evil God. Therefore Bernando doesn't understand even when he's told.

"Someday, all of humanity will know of our existence. True fear. Anyways, it is nothing to do with you."

That was a death sentence. Understanding that, Bernando begs for his life.

"Hiii! Pl,please forgive me!"

"Do you think I'd just allow you to get away after yesterday's attitude? Against the strongest existence in the world, the Evil God!?"

Remembering my rage from yesterday, I release my magic.

"Gyaaaaaaaaa!"

His hands are blown away.



“It won't matter how much you scream, because this room is surrounded by a soundproof barrier.”

“No! I don't wanna die!”

I'm going to destroy his body further.

“Ble,Blease..... Blease forgib me.”

No longer having any limbs, Bernando can't move.

He's somehow still alive and talking, but he's been reduced to incoherent muttering.

“Fuun, have his responses already become delayed?”

I don't have any interest in broken toys.

If I consider the way I was treated and the anger I felt yesterday, I'm still far from satisfied.

However, a weak human body is unable to take my attacks, so doing any more is pointless.

“Evil Fire.”

I light Bernando.

Without leaving any evidence, I turned him into dust.

## CHAPTER 12

### ADVENTURER'S GUILD ④

---

After disposing of Bernando, I leave the room. Aretta was waiting in the hallway.

"No one came."

"I see, thank you."

"Also, I drew up the documents you told me to."

Bernando is dead.

However, his records show he's still alive.

Bernando will now take a certain request and leave for the countryside.

I had Aretta make a document that says that.

It's simple to make one person to suddenly disappear.

Everyone will eventually return from requests.

However, Bernard will never come back.

After some time passes, some people will probably find it suspicious that he's never come back.

However, adventurers occasionally lose their lives on requests.

It's done just by processing the missing person.

There may be those among his friends who find it suspicious.

But how will they find out what happened on his trip?

"Even if you didn't have me do this, couldn't you have done anything you wanted with a man of this caliber?"

"If you kill, you get charged. This country wouldn't be able to capture me, but I wouldn't be able to go to school anymore."

In order to not become a criminal, it was necessary for me to conceal the murder.

If I just wanted to kill him, I would've chosen a dark alleyway or Bernando's house.

But in that case, there would be an investigation. Almost immediately after. The people who would be asked first are those who had problems with Bernardo, or those who held grudges against him.

I had a quarrel with him. While lots of spectators were watching. I would've been suspected and investigated thoroughly. If the suspect is the only one with the ability to kill him, then he'd be the number one suspect.

In the first place, I was a mysterious, suspicious person. On top of that, I also have many secrets. It's just better to avoid any situation that will get me suspected.

Thus, I asked Aretta to fake the documents for me. If it wasn't for Aretta, I don't know when I would be able to get back at him. I was very grateful to her.

"I understand, you thought pretty far ahead. Excuse me for doubting you."

Listening to my explanation, Aretta lowers her head.

"If you need anything, feel free to ask me, but until then, work as you normally would."

"Yes, I would appreciate it if you would tell me your goal."

"My goal?"

"For example, conquering the world."

"That's not it."

It seems Aretta's misunderstanding things.

We evil gods don't have a goal like that.

We're supposed to fight the hero after the hero beats the last boss. Also known as the hidden boss.

---However, there's a random factor.

It's not something important to the plot, so if you don't want to you don't have to. As a result, we were left alone for 1000 years.

When I finally thought the hero came, I made a huge mistake and destroyed God's plans.

In order to reflect and overcome my weaknesses, I'm attending the academy.

"My goal is women."

I was thinking of how to explain this to her without telling her I'm an evil god, and this seemed to be enough.

"Eh!!"

"As I said yesterday, I'm weak at talking to young women. In order to overcome that, I'm attending the academy. I'm not really interested in things like conquering the world."

Hearing that, Aretta suddenly remembers.

"But, aren't you talking to me normally now?"

Come to think of it, that's right.

I'm doing pretty well right now.

But, I'll probably return to the mysterious language if I get startled.

"It must be that the results of my training are showing."

"I'll be your conversation partner anytime. Please just ask if you need me. O, of course, I'll even be your body's partner!"

Aretta blushes shyly.

Unfortunately, I can't be her partner.

I said goodbye and went home.



I attend Cantabridge Academy in the capital of the Briton Kingdom, Rhoden, but I don't have a house in this country.

I come and go everyday using warp magic.

I go home to the Dark Temple and sit on the throne.  
The old man just came home.

“Old man.”

“Yes? What is it Ashtal-sama?

“You've gone out quite often these past 1000 years, right?”

When we needed to be in contact with humans, or when we had business in the human world, we typically send out the old man.

“Yeah. What about it?”

“Have you ever received good will from humans, or been confessed to?”

“Yes, many times.”

Just as expected from a handsome guy. Go explode.

“How do you deal with situations like those? Especially when you're invited to bed?”

“I honestly tell them I have a body that can't do those kinds of things, and refuse them.”

“I see. But there's that choice too.”

Us evil gods really have no desire, and other than me, they have no genitals.

“Have you ever met a human who you really like?”

“Never. You've been asking lots of questions like that, did something happen today?”

“It's not a big deal, but I feel like I'll get more opportunities like that from now on. I was wondering if it's fine to stay impotent like this.”

Well, I've already had one such opportunity, but it's embarrassing to say it.

“You should be able to do it if you prepare yourself as if you're going to die.”

With the resolve to die, you challenge your greatest enemy.

When I asked before, I got this answer.

“How would I get myself to feel that way?”

“How about.....by seriously falling in love?”

“Seriously?”

“Yeah. 'I don't need anything other than this person', 'I can't live on after this person dies', if you're with such an important person then...”

I understand. That's one way to raise your tension.

“Also, since you have memories from your past life, why don't you try to remember those?”

My past life. A story of over 1000 years ago.

My memories are already sort of dim.

Of course, in my past life I had a libido.

I'm already getting a headache.

But, even if I remember, I don't react at all.

In the first place, I had no experience in my past life.

Apparently in my past life I still spoke my mysterious language when speaking to women.

No matter what such a guy does, he's still the class toy. He'd be prone to getting bullied.

Yep. I was bullied by yankee girls.

There were times when I was bullied and they said they'd let me have sex with them if I begged.

Even if they were yankees, they were pretty beautiful. Thinking I'd never get another chance, I tried my best to beg.

“Ble,bleaze let mi.”

I think I said it pretty well. You can pretty much understand this one. But it was no use.

Bad. There's no use in remembering this.

I'm going to capture the dungeon tomorrow.

I decided to prepare myself, and go to bed.

# CHAPTER 13

## FIRST DUNGEON ①

---

Today's destination was about 300 kilometers away from Rhoden. To a dungeon named Kenjian.

Of course, we moved by warping there.

We'll be using our weekend to capture the dungeon.

It's something like going to a training camp.

"So, has this dungeon been captured before?"

I asked the quartet.

This time, everyone's participating. Yufilia, Iris, Tiraiza, and Jamie.

I spoke a little slowly, but I'm beginning to get used to it.

It's my rare first challenge.

It'd be boring to end up just sightseeing while the others are capturing the dungeon,

"In these times, I don't think it'll be easy to find an uncaptured dungeon."

Jamie tells me that it's not that easy.

"But you know, I think this dungeon has that possibility."

Says Tiraiza.

This dungeon has an underground structure, but the adventurer who first found it told the Adventurer's Guild, who decided there was nothing here.

Since then, they've come again when interested, but eventually concluded there was nothing here.

"But it's sort of strange, isn't it?"

First, this dungeon was just found recently.

As to why it wasn't found before, it was pretty cleverly camouflaged.

It's not like there haven't been cases like this.

In cases like this, there's a high possibility that highly intelligent creatures dwell here.

Vampires, dragons, and the like are too, but the most annoying ones are demons.

Because we've had many wars with the demons and the Maou.

Even when humanity is victorious, it's not like they kill all the demons.

The demons who survive avoid humans, hide away, and live.

The dungeons that people rarely come to are perfect homes for them.

However, when the dungeon was checked, it seems no intelligent life was found.

That's another one of this dungeon's suspicious points.

There's a pretty big possibility the dungeon was abandoned, and its dwellers have come back.

Apparently the creatures found have been creatures with low intelligence, to say, goblins, orcs, and other wild demonic beasts.

"Nothing like that happens here."

"That is, someone other than an adventurer has been cleaning."

"Yeah, as expected there are intelligent beings here. There are probably areas we've never been to before too."

When Tiraiza finishes talking, she drinks from a water bottle to moisten her throat.

"In that case, wouldn't it better to have brought someone with high exploration ability?"

Putting together their conversation, it seems today's main goal is to look for hidden doors, rooms, and passages.

We're a party of five. A hero, a warrior, a priest, a sage, and an evil god.

But what we need right now is a thief.



“A lot thieves become spies for different countries. Even if they choose to be adventurers, they’re always in demand and have lots of requests. There’s no way they’d want to come to the dungeon.”

Iris falls onto her knees.

“What do you think about thieves?”

Jamie asks me.

“Yeah, there’s no way they’d come.”

My setting is that I’m a magical warrior.

I brought a sword I bought for 100 pounds with me today.

Well, evil gods don’t have any concept of classes, but we can use magic and weapons, so I was safe.



Naturally, the inside of the dungeon was pitch black.

“Lighting.”

We each cast our magic. There are type of magic that can be easily used and remembered.

This is one of them.

However, since we had a warrior who couldn’t use magic, she stood near Tiraiza.

The inside was lined with dirt, but instead of having bare earth walls, it was a properly constructed establishment.

Dungeons can be generally classified as one of two types.

There are either simple caves that something dug, or complicated ones made by many people.

The former is dug out by a large monster, like an earth dragon.

There are also caves that humans dug out for mining.

The latter are relics from a prehistoric era, also called the age of myths.

It's been about 1000 years since the dawn of history.

Of course, there were people living before that, but they led primitive lives, so there are no records.

Several thousand years ago. The age of myths. The time where it is said gods lived. The world prospered under the protection of the god.

Many great things were made in this era.

However, a war between the gods occurred, and everything was destroyed by the time it finished.

Thus, there are no relics of civilization left on the ground

The only things that survived were the underground facilities.



The age of myths had developed more than the world of my past life

It's a facility that makes me think that.

However, the science and technology of my old world might be better.

This world had instead developed magic-based technology---magical science.

That technology was used in their architecture, and several thousand years later, there were no signs of deterioration.

With a \*konkon\*, I hit the dungeon wall.

It's made out of an alloy-like material, just like in my past life.

It's also strengthened with magic.

To the people of this world, it'd be an unknown metal.

"How do I put it, I don't really understand relics from the prehistoric era. What's this wall made of?"

Iris says that with a carefree voice.

“As a sage, I want to research it, but it’s impossible isn’t it?”

In the first place, it’s fucking hard, and it’d be really hard for a human to break it. Just then, the magically strengthened wall from the age of myths crumbles into pieces, as if releasing all of the damage it’s accumulated. It deteriorates to the point you don’t understand what material it was, so treating and investigating it would be hard.

“Well then, let’s split up and look for hidden rooms or stairs.”

Saying that, Yufilia begins to knock on the walls.

“Don’t space out and you help to.”

She scolds me.

“い j 、 お前 ヲ あ な n ひ や っ て ば ..... (*Translation: No, What are you doing?*)”

I was a trembling a little, and fumbled my words. However, it seems the meaning was transmitted.

“The sound changes depending on whether it’s hollow or not.”

Iris demonstrates for me.

“Do you understand? This is the sound it makes when there’s something in the back. It’s probably supported by pillars. And this is the sound it makes when it’s hollow. It makes a slightly higher sound.”

Iris told me with a confident look on her face.

Places that sound hollow might have a hidden opening behind them.

“It’s rare for Iris to be the one explaining things.”

“It’s something that even Iris can easily understand after all.”

It must be satisfying for the Sage-sama to be in charge of commenting.

“Are we by chance going to check all of the dungeon?”

The underground second floor is very wide.

I can't even imagine when it'll end.

Also, with this method, the chances of finding a hidden room aren't that high.

“Yeah. We'll somehow manage if we divide the labor. There aren't any monsters here anyways.”

“I'll check just in case, but do we have a map for this dungeon?”

“I don't like to make maps for dungeons.”

“Alright, but I'll be doing it my way.”

Saying that, I went to the back of the dungeon.

I heard Jamie call me selfish, but I ignored it.



It took me about an hour to look around the dungeon. Everything, even inside the rooms.

And taking out a magic pen, I write down the information.

When I returned to the first floor, everyone seemed to be discussing something.

“What did everyone do?”

When I ask that, Yufilia makes a difficult face.

“We were just saying that this is pretty difficult.”

They were looking for places that sounded hollow.

It's a waste of time to examine all the places that sound hollow and see if there are any hidden doors.

You can't get across the wall, so you wouldn't find anything.  
To a mysterious space you can't go anywhere.  
If this was a normal building, it'd be called dead space.

"Checking the other side of the wall is hard isn't it.....you go around in circles and take detours, and you easily get lost."

"Well, that's right."

Tiraiza says unhappily when I say my natural impressions.

"But there's no other way. Do you think it's easy to find hidden rooms or aisles?"

"Ah, I already found one."

"Ha!?"

Everyone is surprised at once by my words.

"What are you saying, didn't you just walk around randomly?"

In response to Jamie's words, I take out two pieces of paper.

"Look here."

"Eh, is this a map of the dungeon?"

Yufilia opens her eyes.

"Yeah, you can see the suspicious spaces easily if you look at a map."

Of course, there are over 10 places. However, there were 3 obviously suspicious places.

"You can make such a precise map in just an hour?"

Tiraiza glances at me and stares.

"Yeah, if it's me. Because I got the map in my head just by walking around."

It should be called the ability to grasp space.

People who memorize the path after just walking around once have high ability. On the other hand, those who often get lost have low spatial grasping ability. Sort of like looking at a map of a path you usually walk on, and getting shocked.

However, my ability is in a different league than humans. Like in computer graphics, there's a 3D cross-section view of the dungeon in my head. I just had to draw it on paper.

"Amazing.....like this, we practically already know where the hidden rooms are."

Yufilia raises a voice of praise.

"I'm guess I'm the opposite.....I still get lost on the way to the kingdom."

It's not like I don't understand Iris' feelings. In my past life I was someone who often got lost.

But once I got into this body, I started to naturally understand the information while walking.

To an evil god, this is an ability that isn't displayed in the status.

"If you have such a convenient special ability, you've pretty much moved up from a temporary member to a regular."

Through the suggestion of Tiraiza, I quickly got a substitute title as a temporary member.

## CHAPTER 14

### FIRST DUNGEON ②

---

“This place is suspicious.”

Yufilia focuses on the intersection in the first floor basement.

“Ah, let's go there first.”

I nodded, and move towards the location.

We split up check the four sides of the room

However, I couldn't find the entrance.

“Is it really just a dead space?”

Yufilia thinks with her hand touching her chin.

I use my evil eyes.

I freely search, checking every corner looking for strange places.

However, there was nothing.

“Should we just break the walls? If it's just this, we can probably do it.”

Jamie proposes a violent method.

Because I stopped using my head, I'm free for the time everyone else is thinking.

“That's fine. If you can break the wall with that ax, that is.”

Tiraiza teases Jamie.

“OKAY. I'll try doing it. My ax has amazing destructive power!”

Jamie bites the provocation. She focuses, and gets fired up.

She fills her body with ninkijinki.

“Uoriyaaaaaaa!”

Jamie swings her ax at full power.

\*Gakin!\* The ax slams against the wall! With that sound, the blade is broken off of Jamie’s ax.

“Eeeeeeeee!”

Jamie raises a miserable voice.

It seems that she hurt her arm, and it went numb.

“You underestimated the prehistoric magically strengthened walls didn’t you?”

The strength of the metal itself is much higher than Jamie’s ax.

The strengthening magic must have also have been casted by magicians much stronger than Tiraiza.

It was the natural result.

“Haa～”

Jamie and Tiraiza sigh at the same time.

Repairing the ax is Tiraiza’s job. However, she provoked her, so it’s her own fault.

“What should we do about this?”

Iris makes a troubled face.

“If we use Yufilia uses her divine sword, couldn’t she break it?”

I look at Yufilia.

Yufilia is a hero. Thus, she has a sword fit for heroes----the divine sword. Divine sword Ridiru.

However, when I look closely, I see that today she had brought a different sword.

“Ah, I didn’t bring it with me today. Rather, that belongs to the royal family, so I can’t



bring it out without permission.”

Defeating the Maou. Or visiting the Dark Temple, which houses the Evil God, that’s supposedly much more terrifying than the Maou.

She was able to get it for these purposes, but it seems she couldn’t bring it just to explore a dungeon.

I checked the room adjacent to the wall for switches, but I couldn’t find any.  
I checked all sides.

As long as nothing huge happens, I don’t plan on breaking the wall. If I did that, the room might collapse.

There is also the possibility that traps were hidden.

Of course, I can easily break the wall.

But should I go about it? I wonder.

That’s my last resort.

“What should we do?”

Yufilia is having trouble coming up with what to do.

There’s a possibility of a hidden switch in another room, but that’d be the same as having an exhaustive search.

N.....adjacent?

“Ah, there was another one.”

Mumbling that, I run away.

“Wait, where are you going!?”

Yufilia quickly runs after me. The other 3 follow.

The place I led them to was on the second underground floor.

On the way, I take a large stepladder I found earlier, and climb it.  
Then, I examine the ceiling.

“Found something!”

“Eh! What is it?”

An excited Yufilia asks me.

“There’s an opening. There must be some way to open it.”

There’s a slight trace that humans wouldn’t be able to see.  
There’s an joint big enough that can easily let people through.  
It seems that Yufilia couldn’t see it however.

I tried to find a way to get into the room, but couldn't find anything.

“Another mystery...”

I feel despondent.

“We've moved another step forward, so we can't give up now!”

Yufilia encourages me.

There's no doubt that entering this joint is the right path.

Everyone splits up looking for clues to enter the room.  
I examine the ceiling one more time.

Ah, it's such a pain. I'll just break it.

While realizing I couldn't find anything, I get annoyed and lightly hit the ceiling.

When I did that, the square part of the ceiling easily floated off the ceiling, and went on to rotate 180 degrees and fall.

What?

Oh, I see. What I thought was a joint, was actually a cap.

No matter how strengthened it is, if you kick the door it'll move. It isn't like it's fixed in place.

The last mystery was easy.

I was just thinking too much.

I call out to the 4.

“Yeah?”

“You did it!”

“Oh~”

“Wow.....”

When they come, they each show their reactions.

Excited, Yufilia climbs over to the lid.

Yufilia is wearing a skirt. Of course, her panties were in plain sight.

Well, I don't really care since I don't have any libido.

“Ha!”

When I feel a gaze on me, I saw Tiraiza looking at me with her eyes.

However, she isn't saying anything.

She just grabbed the Hem of my robe.

Her eyes were saying, “Perverts should climb at the top.”

In the dead space, there were gold and silver treasures.

“Oooooo!”

Yufilia trembles in excitement.

I watched that curiously.

“Is it surprising for you to see Yufi like this?”

Tiraiza was cool, as usual.

“Well, she is the princess of one of the great three major powers, the Briton Kingdom. You wouldn’t think she’d get that moved by treasure.”

When I tell her my honest impressions, Tiraiza’s face gets a little clouded. In order to not be noticed by the delighted trio, we descend to the lower floor, and Tiraiza began to talk.

“Do you the financial situation of the Briton Kingdom?”

“Ah, is it bad?”

About half a century ago, during the sixth demonic calamity, the Briton Kingdom had it’s land stolen by the demons.

The country that stood there was of course, destroyed.

The Briton Kingdom was the country that formed after.

It can’t be said that the start was smooth.

Although the country was destroyed, many people safely escaped to the north.

However, their cities were thoroughly destroyed.

In order to rebuild them, money was needed.

At that time, there was only one country in the world with that kind of money.

The only country that didn’t take any damage from the demonic calamity---the Scottyard Kingdom.

“That’s why, this Kingdom doesn’t raise it’s head against the Scottyard Kingdom.”

“But that’s from half a century ago, is there still that much debt?”

“There’s no debt from then, but we’ve been borrowing more and more since then.”

Money was needed to restore the country.

However, the Briton Kingdom has a temperate climate and is suitable for agriculture.

If they had a steady and frugal national management, they wouldn’t have accumulated so much debt.

“After all, we can’t be negligent while preparing to fight the Maou. Also, the war costs

are enormous. And recently, it's cost us about double."

A year ago there was demon war, and Yufilia killed the Maou, Marcuk.

Four years ago, the Maou before Marcuk, Lamelept was killed.

If there are two wars in such a short time span, the national finances will naturally be low.

"N, but that's a story of the national finances right? Is Yufilia really bothered by that?"

"She was originally somewhat concerned about it, but now it's become more of an individual problem."

"Individual?"

"There have been proposals from the Scottyard Kingdom."

"Oh."

There was that. I also got involved.

The first prince of the Scottyard Kingdom, Vincent Everton.

Is his composed attitude there because he has support for it?

"The person herself has denied them, but I wonder how for long she can."

"Why are you telling me about this?"

I got a little curious and asked.

"You're a member of our club, so I thought you should know. Because I can't do anything about it."

"I can't do anything about it either."

Hearing my words, Tiraiza stares at me in my dark, brown eyes.

"Really?"

Unable to look her in the eyes, I averted my gaze.



After I calmed down, we began to talk about distribution.

“Should we evenly distribute it? We always do that so.....”

Timidly, with upturned eyes, Yufilia asks that.

“Yeah, if you always do that isn’t it fine?”

I immediately answered.

“Since Ashtal did most of the work alone, I was wondering if it was okay with you.”

“Rather, you should’ve asked him first. I didn’t expect to get so much.”

Jamie relaxes, and laughs

“I’m not really interested in treasure, so it’s fine even if I don’t get any.”

“That’s really too much.....”

Yufilia gently declines my offer.

Being declined like this is awkward.

It’ll make working together from here on harder.

“Then, this time let’s go with even distribution. But you know, you don’t have to be so considerate of me, I have my own purpose.”

At my words, Yufilia calls out to me, as if she remembered something.

“Purpose? Are you talking about getting better with women?”

“You’re using that pretense to make passes on women, right? You philanderer.”

Tiraiza jeers at me.

I casually ignore it.

“If it was just that, you wouldn’t need to come to dungeons would you?”

It seems Iris doesn't understand.

"I was interested in dungeons. I got experience something nice today. I'm content with that. I got something you can't buy with money."

Yep, today I got to see lots of beautiful girls.  
I let them imagine what I meant.

We carried away the treasure and finished exploring the dungeon for the day.  
We decided to capture the rest of it tomorrow.

# CHAPTER 15

## WHAT LURKS DEEP IN THE DUNGEON ①

---

The next morning, the 5 of us gathered in front of Kenjian.

“Ah, that.....”

I notice something different from yesterday.

Yufilia brought the Divine Sword Ridiru.

“When I told them about yesterday, father and mother agreed to let me bring it.”

Brimming with confidence, Yufilia makes a V-sign.

A golden member of the royal family who dazzles your eyes. I wondered whether or not this country was alright.

Of course, with the level of treasure we had found yesterday, the country’s financial situation won’t improve.

The ending seems to be far away.



There are suspicious dead spaces in two places.

I’ve quickly examined them before, and the way I opened the last time won’t help as reference.

“Let’s just break the wall.”

It’d be a pain to be worry about everything like I did yesterday.

It seems not only I, but Yufilia also thought the same.

“Is that alright? What should we do on the off chance the Divine Sword breaks?”

Remembering yesterday’s incident, Jamie becomes timid.



As expected, hearing that, Yufilia hesitates.

“The Divine Sword and the God Spear are not things made by humans, but are weapons made by ancient gods or something. They can’t be repaired, so on the off chance it breaks, it’d be a huge loss for humanity.”

“You won’t be able to make up for it with an equal level of treasure as yesterday.”

Tiraiza speaks indifferently, and Iris communicates anxiously.

“It’s the opposite. If it couldn’t even break this wall, it wouldn’t be called a Divine Sword. Even if it doesn’t break the wall because the user isn’t strong enough, it won’t break.”

“I guess that’s true. If I can’t even break a wall with it, I’d be uneasy using it to fight the Maou.”

Yufilia seemed to be convinced to my words, but in reality I wasn’t sure whether or not the Maou would be harder than this wall.

“Haaaaaaa!”

Yufilia fills her body with ki. It’s the hero’s ninkijinki. There are even some people who call it yuuki.

When Yufilia swings down Ridiru, the contact creates intense sparks.

Giiiiiiiiiiiiiii

The sound of cutting metal echoes.

When the sound faded, the wall was broken into two.

After that, the wall disappeared like mist.

“Amazing.”

Jamie honestly praises.

Iris and Tiraiza silently applauded.

“Haa! Haa!”

Yufilia is breathing roughly, and sweating.

“It seems the consumption is worse than we thought.”

Tiraiza voices her doubts.

“Haa, haa.....it just means I still haven’t mastered using Ridiru yet.”

Yufilia admonishes herself.

“Also, there’s that. It took all you had, so of course you’re going to be tired.”

I look at the other side of the wall.

There was a hole in the floor, and a ladder dangled from it.

“This seems to be the right path, but can you check the other passage first?”

If we enter through here, those living in this dungeon will probably come attack us.  
In accordance to Yufilia’s proposal, I decided to examine the last dead space.



Unfortunately, there was nothing there.

Waiting for Yufilia to recover, we got off at the third underground floor.

“From here on, we might get attacked by enemies, so please be careful.”

Yufilia urged us to be on guard, and we all nodded in agreement.

Up until now, the dungeon had been camouflaged as abandoned, so we weren’t attacked.

However, as long as the hidden depths aren’t exposed, there’s no need for them to hide.

While being being aware of our surroundings, we went deeper into the dungeon.

However, enemies never showed up. What we saw instead was.....

“Uaaaaaa!”

\*zakuzakuzakuzaku\*

Pitfall traps. Of course, since I was in front, I fell.

Below me are needles.

Well, my omnipotent barrierSanctuary is repelling them, so I’m not sustaining any damage though.

“You can’t sense traps?”

Tiraiza suddenly looks down on me from above.

“There isn’t a skill for that. Thieves find traps due to their knowledge, experience, and intuition.”

Of course, I don’t have anything for this. I don’t even know if the floor opens up in the middle.

If I investigated all the walls and floors for anything strange, I’d notice.

However, that requires lots of concentration, and takes a lot of time, so I didn’t do it.

“More importantly, are you okay?”

Iris calls out to me worriedly. Healing is the job of the priest, or her.

I silently nod.

“Floating<sup>Levitation</sup>.”

Tiraiza casts a magic that lets you float on everyone.

At a place even farther along, I stopped everyone.

“What’s wrong?”

Yufilia keeps her hand on her sword and watches the surroundings.

“No matter what, don’t touch me. Do you see something?”

I pointed to a single thread. No, to something that’s something like an infrared sensor. It’s using a magical technology however.

“Nn～”

Jamie narrows her eyes, and gets closer and closer while staring at it.

“おひ、vたる！まh y る！ *(Translation: Hey! it’s hitting you!)*”

I rushed, and fumbled my words.

“Ah, sorry, sorry, I got really interested in it.”

“I can’t see anything, is something there?”

Yufilia bends over and changes angles, but it seems she can’t see anything.

To me who’s using my evil eyes, the line that activates the trap is clearly visible.

The line is horizontal with my feet, and located around my chest. There was also one vertically, and one diagonally.

I explain them in detail, and lead the way across the trap.

“Hey, where are you bumping into!?”

“Sorry, but it couldn’t be helped, there’s almost no way not to bump into you.”

Yufilia gets angry and her face turns red, but it can’t be helped as it was to avoid the trap.

With that in mind, I went to the back, but no enemies showed up.



We're going to the fourth underground floor now.

"Nothing showed up in the end."

Iris sighs while talking.

Being tense all the time will take its toll on you.

"This has been happening recently.....when there are rumors about an amazing dungeon, yet when we enter it there's nothing here."

Tiraiza must be talking about the Dark Temple. I don't say anything.

"We went anyways, and it seemed amazing, but I really don't know."

Remembering, Yufilia talks.

"Only their presence was amazing. It was like that in the legends....."

Iris voice gets smaller and smaller.

"Did you say something?"

When Tiraiza asks her, she's not even talking anymore.

Not only my presence is amazing!

I cheered Iris in my heart.

"Let's stop the conversation here."

When Yufilia said that, the conversation stops.

In front of me, there was a huge gate.

"Is this the deepest part?"

There's something here. My intuition tells me.  
We prepare for a battle, and open the gate.

However, there was nothing behind it.  
It was just pitch black. Light won't even pass it.

"Mu, is this a transfer gate?"

I try putting my hand into the black space  
My hands were absorbed as they were into the darkness.  
Even with my evil eyes, I can't see through the darkness.

"What's a transfer gate?"

Tiraiza interestedly sticks her hands into the darkness.

"The inside of the gate is jet black darkness. Light won't pass through it. Everything that goes inside it turns black, but for some reason you can stand in it, and there's a person's figure inside."

It's a path through space. Without traveling a great distance, when you enter through the gate, you emerge in a completely different location.

"We don't know where this gate leads to. Typically, they lead to a subspace though."

A subspace is a small world, different from this one.

"Past here, there might be peaceful grasslands, or they might be a castle. Common sense doesn't work with these things."

Hearing me speak, they came up with an idea.

"Ah, there might even be a Dark Temple."

The three nod when Yufilia says that.

“The entrance to the cave was pitch black, and you couldn’t see anything. When you go straight from there, and there’s suddenly a ridiculously large temple. It made me think it couldn’t possibly be in the cave.”

It’s just as Tiraiza says.

There is a cave that leads to the Dark Temple, but it’s located there.

It’s in a subspace.

“It’s called a transfer gate, but they’re sometimes found in caves and at the ends of stairs. They warp boundaries, and move you to a different place.”

“You can come back from those, right.....?”

To relieve Iris’ uneasiness, I nod.

“Of course. It’s impossible to make them unusable for a period of time, or prevent certain people from using them. However, I don’t think you’ll be able to use any magic from the transition system.”

These are also relics from the age of myths. They’re made from the power of gods.

Thus, they’re impossible to tamper with.

Although it may be possible to break them, as they’re not protected by magic as strong as the ones on the walls.

With the commentary over, we enter the transfer gate.

“Somehow, this is a strange feeling.”

A pitch black space. Yet, our feet are still touching the ground.

All we can see are the entrance and the exit.

It’s just a space like this.

Iris expresses her thoughts.

“Things like my sense of direction and my spatial recognition are messed up because of this space.”

My sense of space is also messed up. Are we near the dungeon? I have no idea.

We're transitioning, so I guess it's a matter of course.

And then, we leave the jet black space.

The place we transferred to isn't that wide. I saw a castle in front of me.  
As proof that we're no longer underground, the blue sky spread above us.

The castle's gate is unmanned, so we walk right through.

As we proceed and open the door in front of us, we found a space that looked like it was for an audience.

Ahead of that, there was a throne with something sitting in it.

"Just as we thought, demons....."

Yufilia strains her ki.

----Demons

The natural enemies of humanity. No matter how many times they're beaten, they reappear, and attack.

They can range from the size a single human to several times larger than humans, they have skin colors of red, blue, green, or other colors.

They may have large horns, fangs, claws, tails, etc.

"Well done reaching here, humans."

A demon with blue skin speaks while sitting on the throne.

"Are you the master of this dungeon?"

Yufilia asks while keeping aware of her surroundings.

"Affirmative."

"Well then, we just have to defeat you here."

"Defeat me? Me, defeated by a human woman like you!?"

The demon makes a hearty smile.



“Is that strange? We’re the hero party that defeated the Maou!”

Jamie readies her ax. The missing blade still hasn’t been restored.  
Hearing that, the demon has a change in his facial expression.

“Fufufufufufu.”

“What’s so funny?”

Yufilia questions.

“I’m delighted to hear that the hero finally reached here. I’m finally relieved of being forced to live in obscurity.”

The demon stands up. And releases the maki he hid until now.

“What’s with this presence.....?”

Yufilia makes a face of amazement.

“This maki.....it’s much stronger than the Maou Marcok we fought, by far!”

Tiraiza raises her staff with a grim look.

“More than the Maou!? Is that even possible?”

Iris is trembling in fear.

“Because the Maou needs more than strength, if he’s relatively weak then it’s normal that his retainers will be stronger than him.”

I answered Iris.

“My name is Fumeless. Demon General Fumeless.”

Fumeless states his name.

Humans and demons have struggled for 1000 years. I've seen all of their battles, but as expected, I don't remember the face of every demon.  
But of course, I remember the name Fumeless.

There were many crises in the history of humanity.  
There are various opinions on which one was the most dangerous.

However, when asked "Who was the strongest Maou?", everyone will reply like this.  
Maou Gremork.  
The Maou who caused the fourth demonic calamity 500 years ago.  
That was the only Maou who easily conquered humanity and held control for 100 years.  
Demon General Fumeless was his number 2.

# CHAPTER 16

## WHAT LURKS DEEP IN THE DUNGEON ②

---

A survivor of fourth demonic calamity.  
The words of Fumeless shocked everyone.

“Lies! There’s no way you’d still be alive!”

Tiraiza screams.  
It’s not like all the demons were killed.  
However, the executives rarely do.  
Also, he shouldn’t have been able to hide.

In the first place, demons tend to be belligerent, and very rarely run.  
That’s why, by the time the Maou is killed, the top executives have typically died in battle.

On the off chance they do run, they’re put on the top of the wanted list.  
If a top executives is still alive, humans wouldn’t be able to live with peace of mind.

“I’m not lying...should I show you? My power, that is?”

The pressure of his maki rises even more, and everyone slowly moves to retreat.

“We should escape here.”

I suggest calmy.  
He’ll try to pursue us, but if we run through the transfer gate we can warp to escape.

We decided it’d be the best decision to escape, and under the leadership of Yufilia, we left the castle.  
Fumeless didn’t try to pursue us.

The moment we left the castle, something came into my sight.

It was something that surpassed my expectations.

“What?”

There were demons outside. They were probably those follow Fumeless----over 1000 demons.

“There’s too many of them.....this isn’t a number that can be stored in a dungeon, you know.”

While I was complaining, Fumeless came up from behind me.

“To leave even though I hadn’t finished my story, the hero party is really impatient.”

“Your story?”

Yufilia glared at Fumeless.

“If you spend 400 years in obscurity, you’d come to want to talk to humans too.”

“What are you talking about?”

“If I’m forced to say it, it’d be bragging I guess, there are 1000 members in my army.”

“Do you think that you can beat humanity with that number?”

Yufilia’s words aren’t a bluff.

At the time of birth of the Maou, there are ten to several ten times the demons we have here.

With just this many, humanity won’t be threatened.

Only if you look at numbers, that is.

“There aren’t many surviving demons. I had quite the trouble scouting them. Especially the ones who were sneaking around.”

The demons surround us.

We form a circle.

“Ku!”

I can see impatience on Yufilia's face.

She, who is a hero and a leader, must be desperately seeking a way out of this dilemma.

"It's not reckless to think we can conquer humanity with just 1000 demons. Numbers are power. That's why I increased them. These guys that is!"

As if responding to the words of Fumeless, soldiers came out of the castle one after the other.

Golems, skeleton warriors, and other magical creatures.

Ghouls, dragon zombies, and other undead monsters.

"These are.....exactly how many are there!?"

Yufilia's face pales in despair.

"I stopped counting their numbers a long time ago!"

Their numbers are in the tens of thousands. No, more than that.

For 400 years, it seems he kept making magical creatures through endowment magic, and undeads enchantment through undead magic Necromancy.

Even though we were already in a desperate situation, since we were surrounded by tens of thousands more enemies, there's nothing we can do.

Everyone must be thinking that.

Iris and Jamie had pale faces and were shivering while readying their weapons.

Tiraiza was muttering something in a quiet voice.

However, with my Evil Ears, I was able to hear it.

"If I release all my magic power and self-destruct.....how many can I take with me...?"

She's trying to find us a way out by sacrificing herself.

I gently grasp the hand of such a Tiraiza.

---It'll be fine. Just leave it to me.

I said it so quietly that it's doubtful if she heard me or not.

I wonder if she heard me? She seemed to be out of it, but she nodded.

Yufilia is looking at Fumeless.

She readies Divine Sword Ridiru, and lights her spirit.

"Yufi! Stop it!"

Without listening to my words, Yufilia turned to Fumeless.

Just like that, with her sword stuck out, Yufilia charged toward Fumeless.

"Muuuuuuuuuuu!"

Fumeless forms a barrier to defend.

When Ridiru and the barrier collide, a violent sound echoes, and the barrier is cut down.

"Chiii!"

When Fumeless realizes his barrier broke, he avoided it by jumping sideways.

"I can make it! If it's Ridiru then!"

Yufilia charges toward Fumeless again.

However, Ridiru which is stuck out in front is pushed up by a strong force from beneath it and flutters through the air.

The sword was blown away by Fumeless' claw.

Yufilia looks at the sword which was blown out of her hand.

“You were immature.”

Fumeless aims at Yufilia, and releases a kick.

I take Yufilia, who has been blown away.

“Gahah!”

Iris casts Heal on Yufilia who is bleeding from the mouth.

“Looking at a sword and away from your enemy is proof you’re obsessed with that sword.”

Fumeless picks up Ridiru, which is sticking in the ground.

“However, it’s not like I can’t understand that. Divine Sword Ridiru. One of the legendary weapons that the hero used to kill our Maou-sama. Even a little girl like you was able to break my barrier with it.”

“Re, Return that!”

“I can’t do that. Leaving you aside, this is dangerous.”

At the end of Yufilia’s treatment, I speak in a tiny voice.

“We’re drawing back now.”

“How!? We’re completely surrounded.”

“We’ll break through in a line!”

Answering Yufilia, I cast magic.

“Tornado!”

Towards the direction of the exit, a huge tornado appears, and the demons are blown away one after the other.

“Hurry up let’s go!”

“Even if you say that, if we run through a tornado we’ll also get blown away.”

“That’ll disappear soon, just run!”

When I say that in a strong tone of voice, the 4 people begin to run.

Just as I said, the tornado disappears.

When the tornado appears, the demons try to chase them. However-----

“Tornado.”

A tornado much bigger than before appears. I made it so that the girls and the exit are in the center.

In the middle, there is no gust.

Now they’ll be able to escape.

“Gravity.”

At almost the same time I release the next magic.

A spell that manipulates gravity. This makes my body light.

The second tornado gust is within range of me.

Nothing will really happen if I’m blown away, but this is a matter of looking cool.

“Hou...”

Fumeless was watching me with interest.

The high-ranked demons cause their maki to overflow, and endure being blown away.

There are about 5 other than Fumeless.

I presume their survivors of the fourth great demonic calamity.

Yufilia and the girls have noticed I didn’t follow them, and are hesitating.

Yufilia’s mouth is moving.

In this gust of wind, you normally wouldn’t be able to hear it.

“There’s no way we can leave Ashtal alone here!”



However, I was able to hear them with my Evil Ear.  
I silently point at the exit, telling them to hurry up and leave.

They finally make their decision, and enter the transfer gate.

The remaining hundred thousand troops surround me.

“Who the hell are you? Out of the 5 of you, not only did you have the least aura, I couldn’t feel anything at all. However, since you were able to use that level of magic, you’re obviously not a normal human.”

I composedly stick my hands in my pockets and look at Fumeless.  
The demon seems to be dissatisfied with my attitude.

“And that attitude, unlike the ones from before, you don’t seem to be afraid.”

Up until now, I was worried about those 4.  
But now, I don’t have anything to be afraid of.  
Even while surrounded by 100,000 enemies, there’s not much difference to when I’m drinking coffee with the old man.

“You weren’t going to kill us anyways.”  
“Hou, you noticed?”

Fumeless makes a surprised face.

“Even if it’s a little girl like that, a hero is a hero. If I tried to seal her mouth by killing her, this dungeon would be suspected. In the end, the time has come. I’m getting sick of living in this dungeon.”

“That sounds like fun.”

“Ah, demons are born with hostility to humans. Along with a fighting spirit and an impulse to destroy.”

That is the law of this world. Was that a rule created by a gods, or was it already like this when they came to this world.

No matter which it is, demons have no choice but to follow it.

“You should live and tell people of our horror. It’d be more interesting that way.”  
“Don’t you understand!”

Fumeless gave me two hands in getting my will.  
Well, I’ve been watching the demons for a while.  
Rather than humans, I understand the thought process of demons better.

There are enemies. So they kill them. They massacre them.  
There are enemies. Thus, they’re allowed to live suffer.

There are those two patterns.  
The fourth generation Maou thought the latter.

“That’s why, can I just go home now?”  
“Nope.”  
“Eeh!”

I thought that if I tried to leave now it’d be overlooked.

“In the first place, there’s no need for everyone to go home. It’s fine with just one person.”

Indeed, it might even be worse if only one survives.

“You’re not afraid of us, and we don’t know your identity. As expected, we can’t let you leave and let this opportunity pass by.”  
“Is that so? But sorry, I’m not allowed to fight. That’s a rule.”

The demons are the natural enemy of humanity. It wouldn’t be good if an Evil God suddenly interfered with that.

“A rule? Who the hell are you!?”  
“If you want to know, you should come back to me through the right procedures.”

As if my existence itself were disappearing, my body gradually becomes thinner.

“A transition technique!? That’s ridiculous, this space should have had that sealed!”

That recognition is a mistake. Normal transition techniques just can’t be used in subspaces, that aren’t the real world.

For Evil Gods that were originally born in subspaces, we have a technique that allows us to transfer even in here.

My figure went on to disappear from the subspace.



A Demon General from the fourth demonic calamity was alive.

That information should’ve spread to the Briton Kingdom from the 4 heroes.

And mankind will be forced to realize.

That the fourth demonic calamity isn’t over.

Humanity will remember.

Their past where of dying without achieving anything.

The humiliation of being forced to submit.

The torment of being tyrannized.

The fear of demons.

## CHAPTER 17

# WHAT LURKS DEEP IN THE DUNGEON ③

---

The destination of my transfer is the Dark Temple.  
I sit on the throne.

“What’s wrong? You’re home a lot earlier than expected.”

The old man, who had been calmly waiting for my return, asked me.  
I tell him what happened today. That a Demon General of the fourth demonic calamity is alive.

“Fumu, that’s strange. Such a big fish got away, and no one noticed.”

“It’s cause we don’t even check if the remnants are hunted or not, after the outcome is decided.”

“Even if it’s just that to us, to humans it’s something vital. I wonder how they overlooked it?”

Adrigori and Jeko who were also there were listening to our conversation.

“More importantly, what are we going to do from now on?”

Jeko tries to change the subject.

“We just suddenly try and do something. Humans and demons are natural enemies. They’ll just keep fighting.”

“Then, should we just watch them?”

Asked by Jeko, I start to think.

As long as I’m attending school, I’m at risk of getting involved.  
If the Maou attacks humanity, all of the citizens will know.

There’s no point in hiding.

Everyone knows that they resurface regularly.  
If they catch on quickly, they might be notified soon.

Humanity will fall into fear.  
If they learn that the the fourth Maou's number 2 is in reality, living, and produced an army of 100,000.

"Ah?"

I notice something bad.

"H,how are you?"

Jeko sweats, and asks me while shaking.  
The others were also acting nervous.

There were none of them who didn't notice the anger hidden in my voice.  
For the past several years, no new family was born.  
It's been a long relationship.

"Do you not understand?"

Hearing the anger in my voice, Jeko acts ashamed.

"I,I'm sorry."



I spent hundreds of years hidden in the dungeon.  
And the hero appeared by chance.

I easily defeated them. The hero party ran for their lives.  
And that fact will soon be transmitted across the world.

Then, humanity will become aware.  
To the fact that the fourth demonic calamity isn't over.

Humanity will remember.  
Their past where they died without achieving anything.  
The humiliation of being forced into submission.  
The torment of being tyrannized.  
The fear of demons.



“That was what we originally were supposed to do!”

I kick the floor in anger.  
The floor makes a cracking noise and breaks, but it’ll restore itself soon.  
The Dark Temple has self-restoring abilities.

I’m not sure whether or not it’ll restore itself after being completely destroyed though.  
I’ll be troubled if it doesn’t fix it self, so I’m not going to test it however.



“C,calm down.”  
It’s an old man with a beard.

“Shut up!”  
“Guha!”

I vent my anger on Gareth, and beat him.

“Fuuuucccccckkkkkkkk!”

I completely overcame him, and beat him into a pulp.  
I did it perfectly.

I can’t face the god who made me an Evil God.  
Well, I’ll never see him again though.

I fully release both my anger and my jaki.

The Dark Temple is going \*gogogogogo\* and trembling.

"Please calm down!"

"Shut up!"

I kick Gareth who got up another time.

"If you're so upset, we can still go massacre Fumeless and his army of 100,000 now."

I glare at Adrigori who made that proposal.

"It's too late even if we do it now. It'd be too suspicious if his army of 100,000 disappears now."

"Then what should we do?"

I'm troubled hearing that. I'm so mad I can't think of anything.

"Well, even if there are 100,000 of them, they're just magical creatures and undead, not demons. If humanity cooperates, they'll easily take care of them."

The old man places his hand on his chin and thinks.

"The problem are the executives who survived the fourth demonic calamity."

"I've confirmed there are at least 5 of them."

"That'll be tough for the current humanity."

Jeko voices his suspicions on the conversation between the old man and I.

"Is the current humanity weak?"

"More than humanity itself, the hero is."

As if teaching students, Julius explains to everyone.

He's teaching at the academy, and it might actually be his calling.

The population of humans basically tends to increase .

Although it'll temporarily decrease after a demonic calamity.

The current population is the largest it's been in the last 1000 years.  
Although gradually, this may be the result of new technological advances.

On the other hand, there's the hero. There have been many of them, but their strength hasn't really changed from before.

"I don't know if it's some kind of system, just something that happens by chance however."

"Thus, I believe it to be difficult for them to defeat the executives and Fumeless.

"They have the number advantage, so it'll be fine if they can beat them through tactics."

We haven't decided anything, but the old man, Jeko, I go to the human realm anyways.  
If anything happens, we can think about it then.



When I went to school the next morning, there were four people with dark faces in the classroom.

"Eh!?"

Yufilia is surprised, and opens her eyes.  
And jumped onto me.

"Great! You're alive!"

She slightly let out tears.

*"Translation: No, hey, Yufilia?"*

I get disturbed, and can't speak properly.

"You were alive?"

Tiraiza let out a smile. Although it seemed the person herself, tried to keep being



expressionless.

“Rather, if you survive, tell us on the same day.”

Iris got a little angry.

I knew they went to the kingdom, but I didn't know where in the country they went. I thought that we'd meet the next day, and meant meet at school though.

“Mou, I was worried about you!”

I see. She was worried about me.

Well, I'm was completely fine though.

However, they didn't know that.

It's been awhile since I've been worried about...

No wait, now that I think about it there wasn't anybody in my past life who worried about me.

“Since I'm fine now, would you mind releasing me?”

I fully enjoyed the softness of her body. Of course, her two bulges as well. Her sweet smell can't just be from the shampoo.

“Yeah, if a princess hugs someone in a classroom it'd become a huge scandal.”

Being pointed out by Tiraiza, Yufilia's face turns red and got away from me.

“How'd you come back.”

Jamie briefly states her doubts.

Those demons didn't intend to kill us in the first place.

I turned it into me being overlooked and let live.

“I see. To make other people afraid.”

When Yufilia and the others returned to the kingdom, they reported what happened to the government.

The government immediately sent messengers to other countries by warping.

That evening, the kingdom released that information to the public.

Other countries should announce it soon.

“Well, that’ll be in line with that guy’s intentions though. However, if we make an allied force, we should be able to destroy his army of 100,000.”

The allied forces will be formally created at a meeting of all the countries, and will be formed of people from all countries.

“Tomorrow, there will be an anti-demon conference. I’ll also be attending that meeting, so I have to know the full story.”

An anti-demon conference. It’ll be an international conference on how to deal with the demons.

Including small countries, almost all countries will participate.

Yufilia is a princess of the Briton Kingdom, and a hero. It’s natural for her to attend the conference.

# CHAPTER 18

## THE FOURTH DEMONIC CALAMITY'S CAUSE OF VICTORY

---

The fourth demonic calamity.

The largest disaster caused by the Maou in the last 1000 years.

Humanity was defeated in a short period of time, unable to even resist.

Humanity's sole blessing was the Maou's policy.

Different Maou's have had different policies on humanity.

As soon as the Maou took over, there were cases where they invaded humanity, and there were cases where they left humanity alone for a few decades.

There were those with the objective of destroying humanity, and there were those with the objective of controlling them.

If the Maou of the fourth demonic calamity was the type who wanted to destroy humanity, humanity would've perished long ago.

All the historians say that.

The Maou ruled over humanity for 100 years, and played with them as if they were toys.

There's an innumerable number of those who killed humans for no reason.

To demons, humans are slaves, guinea pigs, or toys.

However, it seems they tried to maintain a certain number of humans, so they didn't go overboard with genocide.

However, the harshness of those human's lives were clearly recorded in various documents.

"You don't have any ambition, do you..."

It's history class. Albright-sensei is teaching us about the fourth demonic calamity.

"Having this lesson at such timing is sort of..."

Jamie smiles bitterly.

The matter of the Demon General has already been broadcasted to the country.

It's impossible to expect people to get energized while hearing about the strength of the demons.

"Why was that Maou so strong?"

Iris raises her hand and asks.

"Yeah, I don't know why. It might be random, or due to bad luck or something."

Albright-sensei makes a difficult face.

"I can explain how strong it is to a certain extent, but keep in mind that it's just the speculations of scholars."

At the same time as the birth of the Maou, their army also arises.

They suddenly appear without any signs.

There's always only one Maou. The top executives can range between 3~10 people.

Those top executives can all have around a few dozen executives.

Up until this point demons are recognized as high ranked.

It's not easy to quantify the Maou's strength.

That's because there are hardly any people who have experience fighting with a Maou.

However, let's say that the weakest Maou's strength is 100.

In that case, their top executives would have a strength of 60~80, and the executives would have a strength of 30~50.

The average Maou has a strength of 150. From this we can speculate that a strong Maou would have a strength of 200.

However, according to one theory, the strength of the Maou Gremork of the fourth demonic calamity had a strength of 300.

Indeed,

three times stronger than a weak Maou, and twice as strong as an average Maou, it's no wonder humanity was so easily defeated.

His top executives had a strength of 200, and their executives a strength of 100.

In other words, it was as if he had a few stronger Maous and several hundreds of weaker Maous under his control.

Such is the fourth demonic calamity. The disaster caused by the Maou who oppressed humanity with overwhelming strength.

When Albright-sensei finishes his explanation, the classroom is silent.

There were those whose faces had gone pales, along with those who were trembling in their seats.

"If we were so outclassed, how did we defeat the Maou?"

Tiraiza asks.

"That part begins here. After the part where humanity is oppressed for 100 years, they finally rose up against the demons!"

"Oh."

Jamie gets unusually interested in class.

"It's a miracle that Jamie's actually paying attention."

"Y-yeah it is....."

Tiraiza pretends to listen to Iris talk.

It's not like humanity just shut up and obeyed the demons.

There were countless incidents where they recklessly started rebellions.

However, all of them were immediately suppressed.

Humanity gradually began to give up.

AS year 615. In the northernmost part of the continent, Dirtaness.

One young man and his friends revolted here.

Hearing that, everyone thought:

It'll eventually be suppressed anyways.

However, they crushed the demon army that came to suppress them.

Learning of that, humanity took the opportunity to rebel.

Rebellions broke out in various places.

In the eastern mountainous area, from the dragon tribe that had been reduced to less than 100 survivors, the dragon princess rose up.

Rebellions also broke out in the middle of the continent and the western areas.

The hero of the north and the dragon princess.

Besides them, there were also light warriors of unknown identities.

They soon defeated the Maou, and became known as 7 heroes---the Seven Stars.



"Ooooooh!"

Jamie is excited.

"You're being annoying."

Tiraiza in the seat next to her seems dissatisfied.

The Seven Stars had a power that was unknown to humanity until then.

---Sacred treasures.

Legendary weapons such as Krau Solas, Artemis' Bow, Gungnir, and Caduceus.

With those powers, the demons were defeated one by one.

"In other words, if we combine those heroes' power and legendary weapons, we can overcome the fourth demonic calamity, so there's no need to be afraid."

Albright-sensei concluded the story with that.

After the lecture ended, Yufilia went back to the castle.

"Well, I guess we should just go on as normal, just training."

Jamie goes to train, like usual.

Iris also headed for the Agriculture Club.

"Yeah, let's just do what we can. That's why, please come over here."

Tiraiza takes me to the clubroom.

The clubroom, or should I call it the laboratory.

There, she takes out 2 pictures. Pictures taken from the sky through magic.

"This is a picture of the Kan Puno plain, the decisive battlefield for the sixth demonic calamity."

On the plain, there was a crater several kilometers in diameter.

"This picture is said to be from the second demonic calamity."

This a mountain to the east of here. Mt. Old Tranford.

It looks like the mountain had been blown away by a super powerful laser

At a high altitude, there was a big hole in the mountain.

"The second demonic calamity was too long ago, so we don't know the details,

but this one is the magic Serena-sama used----Catastrophe. If we had this power, we can definitely defeat him."

"Well, I guess so, but what are you trying to do by showing this to me?"  
I play dumb.

"Please help me learn how to use this magic."

"How would I be able to help you?"

"Through sex."

"Wha!?"

Tiraiza says that with a straight face.

"What are you saying suddenly?"

Crap. I thought I'd gotten used to talking, but I got upset.

I slightly fumbled my words.

I'm not sure if my words got through or not, but Tiraiza keeps on talking.

"I've met Serena-sama before. At that time, I asked her how would I to become able to use that magic."

Of course Serena knows how to, but she's never taught others how to use that spell.

"She told me to learn about men, and come back when I've become an adult woman."

"She just irresponsibly dealt with you!"

Unfortunately, Tiraiza is ignorant when it comes to these things.

"Also, I've heard that if you have a man's semen poured into you, your magic power increases."

"What eroge did that come from?"

It's not working, the my words aren't being understood.

Well, there's a way they would though.

Well, in the first place, since I can't do those things, there's nothing I can do for her.

First, let's return to a state of heart where I can calmly converse.

Thinking that, I take a deep breath.

"Do-Don't get me wrong, it's not like I'm a woman who'd do this with just anybody!"

What the hell are you misunderstanding?

Because I didn't move, Tiraiza probably wondered why.

"That wasn't what I was thinking"

"I won't ask you to take responsibility or anything, so please be relieved."

I wonder if it was to make me strip? When she puts her hand on my uniform, I grab her hand.

"Wait, if that's the case, I'll think of something."

When I tell her that, Tiraiza becomes puzzled.

"I haven't understood anything you've said from a while back....."

Whose fault is that?



# CHAPTER 19

## THE GREAT MAGICIAN SERENA

---

I take Tiraiza with me, and leave the laboratory.

Serena, the hero of the sixth demonic calamity is now the director of Cantabridge Academy.

In order to meet her, we are looking for a certain person, when nearby clerk calls out to us.

“What’s wrong? Are you looking for someone?”

It’s someone with short red hair and the face of a gentle person.

It’s the Evil God Army 13th corps head Jeko.

It’s not you I’m looking for, so don’t talk to me.

I want to hurry up and chase him away, but we’re pretending to not know each other. I’m not able to treat him cruelly.

“About that, we’re trying to meet the director.....”

“Oh! If it’s about that, then please leave it to me!”

“Eh? Ah, okay.”

I nodded and followed him without thinking about it, but is leaving it to this guy really alright?

Before the director’s room, there’s a secretarial office, and we knock on the door and enter it.

The secretary who was inside looked over here.

I don’t miss the frown on the secretary’s face.

“What do you need?”

“These people would like to meet with the director.”

“Chi.”

She clicks her tongue at Jeko-san.

It was a small one, but my Evil Eyes don't miss it.

"You can't meet the director even if you suddenly come in here. Have you read the manual!?"

"I did in fact read it, but do you think I'd remember such a small detail."

"I should have checked it as a top priority to remember so that even idiots could understand however?"

"Sorry, it's because there are too many checks everywhere."

I see, so she's in charge of training the stupid new employees.

That must be a pain.

"Anyways, you need to make an appointment to meet the director! And even then it's still almost impossible."

"What!? Do you know who this personage is!? He's-----guha!"

I kick the idiot before he gets carried away.

"I'm sorry this idiot has caused trouble for you."

Saying that, I left that spot behind us.

To be exact, he'll cause more trouble for her in the future though.



"That's why I said it'd be really difficult to meet with the director. Even Yufi can't easily meet with her. Apparently even the king gets refused."

While listening to Tiraiza's scoldings, I continue to look for someone.

Ah, there he is.

"J, Julius-sensei.....I was looking for you."

"Oh, what do you need, Ashtal-kun?"

"Yeah, if possible I'd like to meet with the director."

When I ask him, he goes “fumu”, and thinks.

“I understand. I’ll guide you to her.”

When Julius finishes thinking, we once again head to the director’s office.  
It seems Tiraiza didn’t expect this.

“Isn’t this the same as before? What changes by asking one teacher instead of one janitor?”

Forget being half in doubt, it seemed 90% of her was suspecting me.

When we arrive at the secretary’s office, the secretary greets us with a gentle attitude different from before.

“Julius-sensei, what do you need?”

“I’d like to meet with the director for a bit, is she in?”

“Yes, you may go in.”

We passed through her easily.

“Eh!? Why?”

Tiraiza opens her eyes in surprise.

Well, it’s probably due to the different people, virtues, and brains.



Serena is nearly 70 years old. However, her body seemed to have stopped aging in her mid-twenties.

This is rumored to be due to a secret process that could only be used on her.

Serena was standing by the window and looking out.

When the old man enters the room, her eyes seem to sparkle for just a moment.

However, when she realized there were other visitors, she returned to a serious look.

“What’s wrong?”

“Tiraiza-jo wanted to speak to the director, so.....”

In the middle of the old man’s words, Tiraiza steps forward.

“I came to learn about that magic.”

“Oya, oya, as I said last time, that’s for after you become an adult.....”

“I did!”

“What!?”

Tiraiza speaks while staring at me.

Please don’t look at me.

“I’ve become an adult, so please teach me.”

“はい f ぼ r づ う ヲ い m (*Translation: What does that mean?*)”

“Oya oya.....”

Serena is going \*kusukusu\* and laughing.

“You were supposed to be attending this academy to get better with women though.....you work quickly.”

“ほ く い も い d て m め n (*Translation: I didn’t do anything.*)”

Serena makes a bitter smile at my words while tilting her neck.

Of course, she doesn’t understand anything I’m saying, so I guess she’s troubled because it’d be rude to say that.

“Well, okay. What do you want to ask me?”

“Please teach me that magic----Catastrophe.”

Serena looks at me. I guess that means it’s up to me.

“According to rumors, you had to rely on a magic item for support to use that magic.”

“Y,yeah, that’s right.”

Serena seems puzzled, and agrees.

“It’s impossible to use without that magic item. Isn’t it impossible for you to teach it?”

“Yes, that’s right.”

“What happened to that magic item?”

Tiraiza asks.

“It breaks after one use. You should think that you’ll never be able to find one.”

“Is that so.....”

Tiraiza was disappointed.

“In the first place, we can beat Fumeless without using Catastrophe. Of course, there will be many sacrifices.”

“But if we used it, the sacrifices would become nearly 0.”

“The next crisis will come after that. We live in that kind of world. It’s dangerous to rely on a power greater than humans.”

Serena swings her head to the side, and admonishes Tiraiza.

“This world has seen many crises. However, everytime, help came. This time, that magic isn’t needed. Please do what you can with your current strength.”

Tiraiza left the director’s office in tears.

I tried to follow her, but the old man stopped me.

“This is a good opportunity, so let’s talk.”

“Nice to meet you, my name is Serena. I’ve been taken care of by Julius-sama.”

Serena bows elegantly. I bow back, and see a suspicious duo.

“You should have only met the old man once though?”

“Twice, to be exact.”

This exchange, I’ve done it before.

“It has nothing to do with how many times we met, or for long. It has to do with men

and women.”

Serena grabs the old man’s hand.

“I see, so you’re involved.”

“Is there a problem with that?”

The old man asks me composedly.

“No, there’s no problem.”

This old man is the only I trust not to cause any problems.  
Love matters are free.

“Ah, just to be clear, she doesn’t know anything about us.”

In that regard, I don’t doubt him.  
That idiot is different however.

“What I know is your name, and the events of that day. Even if I tried to investigate you guys, nothing would come up. If there’s anything I can do, please ask. That’ll be enough.”

“You’re quite understanding, aren’t you.”

“As someone who has felt even just a fragment of your power, I just know my place.”

“It’d be easier for me if everyone was that understanding.”

“Unfortunately, there are many people who try to figure out people’s secrets after learning they exist.”

It might be better now that I’ve met and spoken with her once.  
It seemed that the old man thought so, and introduced us when he had the chance.

“By the way, was leaving the matter of Catastrophe like that okay?”

“It should be like this.”

“All I did was receive a crystal with that power in it from Julius-sama, and struck the Maou with it.....”

Even if the number of demons decrease, they'll soon repopulate, if the humans decrease, it takes a while to raise the population back up.

So depending on how things go, I might have to lend the human side a hand.

In the sixth demonic calamity, I gave them a crystal that contained some of my magic, and the humans used it to defeat the demons.

She hasn't received an explanation about us.

Since she doesn't know anything, she doesn't know how to lie about us.

Thus, she came to avoid meeting people as much as possible.

"You should have thought about that too."

"My apologies. It seems that I couldn't stay calm at that time. It's my mistake."

The old man honestly apologized.

I refused her offer to have the secretary let me pass if I want to.

I did so because I find that secretary suspicious.

"If you're fine with it, please help humanity again."

"I can't promise that. We're not the guardians of humanity, after all."

Saying that, I left the director's office.

# CHAPTER 20

## ANTI-DEMON CONFERENCE ①

---

*(TL Note: This chapter is in 3rd person.)*

The Briton Kingdom's royal castle, Wolic. Representatives from various countries gathered here.

It was to discuss how to deal with the Demon General from the fourth demonic calamity that was discovered the other day.

----The anti-demon conference.

By undergoing repeated conflicts with the demons, the human race has decided to cooperate and form a treaty to unite and fight the demons.

This is a meeting to discuss it.

As it's urgent, the royalty and envoys from various countries warped here.

"The number 2 of the Maou from the fourth demonic calamity and his men are made up of about 1,000 surviving demons, and about 100,000 magical creatures and undead monsters."

The one confirming that is the king of the Scottyard Kingdom, George III.

His son Vincent is sitting by him.

"This is a serious crisis for humanity. In scale, it's not inferior to when the Maou springs forth."

King Richard II of the Briton Kingdom speaks solemnly.

The continent of Britoria is the largest continent in the world. Other than it, there are only a few large islands and an archipelago.

It's the so-called Pangea type.



The vast majority of humans live on this continent.

In the north of the continent is the Scottyard Kingdom.

In the west, there is the Islando Kingdom.

In the center is the Briton Kingdom.

These three countries are called the three major powers.

The east is a mountainous area, and houses more than 10 small countries.

There are also regions that are ruled by the dragons.

To the south there are territories of Islando, Briton, and other smaller eastern countries.

There really isn't anyone who lives at the southern tip of the the continent.

That is because no one wants to settle down in an area where no one knows when and where demons might come out from.

People are dispatched from each country, and a fort made for monitoring was made.

There are many merchants who oppose it however.

"If it's just numbers, then you're right, but the majority of them aren't demons, and there isn't a Maou."

"Fumeless is stronger than an ordinary Maou!"

"Yeah, he made the hero who beat the Maou a year ago run away."

George III looks at Yufilia, and sneers.

Since, Yufilia was a hero, she participated in this conference.

The hero who defeated the Maou 4 years ago is sitting next to her.

Fiona Spencer. 19 years old. The hero who beat Maou Lamelept 4 years ago.

Her pink colored hair extends down to her waist. Her sharp, purple eyes are staring at Scottyard with a stern look.

Her breasts and butt are big, but with a slender waist, she was just like a model.

Since defeating the Maou, she worked as an adventurer, and as a part-time lecturer for Cantabridge Academy.

It goes without saying that she hasn't visited the Dark Temple, and it seems that she

hasn't been very active since defeating the Maou.  
Thus, Ashtal rarely ever checks her activities.

"Don't bite his provocation."

Fiona urges Yufilia to restrain herself. Yufilia nods to her.

"We should establish a joint front based on the old treaty, Magna Carta, don't you agree?"

Richard II looks across the room. About half were for and half were against.

Kenjian, the dungeon where Fumeless was found is located in the southeast of the Briton Kingdom.

The king of a small eastern country aggressively agreed.

"However.....in the Magna Carta it is clearly written that 'When the Maou appears, humanity shall unite as one, and fight.'"

"! That is!"

"In other words, it doesn't apply this time."

"Are you suggesting that the Briton Kingdom should fight alone!?"

"No no, I was just wondering whether or not there's a need to panic in the first place. They hid for 400 years. The possibility of them moving immediately is low."

Yufilia refutes the words of George III.

"He said that he was tired of living in a dungeon, and that this was a good opportunity."

"Isn't it that you poked the bush, and a snake came flying out?"

"Ku!"

If he says that, Yufilia can't say anything in return.

When George III confirms Yufilia's silence, he gets up, and with an exaggerated gesture, begins his speech.

"Surely the Demon General is worrying, but let's all remember the fourth demonic calamity. Humans have dominated over demons for the past century. The heroes who brought that peace---- the Seven Stars. How did they defeat that powerful Maou?"

That's right, through the power of the legendary treasures. Divine Sword Krau Solas. God Spear Gungnir. Divine Sword Ridiru. Such items were given to humanity, and we defeated the demons."

George III glances at Yufilia.

"Come to think of it, Yufilia doesn't seem to have brought Ridiru with her today."

"That is the property of the royal family, so it's not like always have it with me."

"If that's the truth, then I guess it's fine. Well, it's not like it was taken away by Fumeless, right?"

He asks an obvious question.

Shocked, Yufilia stiffens up.

That is information that only a small part of the Briton Kingdom know.

It showed that there was someone that sent information to the Scottyard Kingdom.

"That.....is..."

Yufilia is at a loss of words.

"Princess Yufilia who is reputed to be honest, pure, and kind wouldn't possibly lie in a meeting as important as this, would she?"

Questioned by George III, Yufilia touches her lips, and answers.

"It.....was stolen..."

Hearing those words, the meeting gets noisy.

"The Divine Sword was stolen by the Demon General!?"

"That's a huge problem!"

The sword that defeated the strongest Maou, is being used by the other side this time. Their threat suddenly increased.

The countries that had until then kept quiet start to attack Yufilia.

“Please wait!”

The one who stood up and stopped the commotion was Vincent, the first prince of the Scottyard Kingdom.

“Vincent, this is not a place where you’re allowed to talk.”

George III rebukes his son.

“No, I’m going to speak. The Divine Sword has a great effect against demons, so it won’t necessarily become a threat when used by them. Rather, there might not be anyone able to use it.”

Vincent surveys over everyone.

“Also, even it was stolen, we just have to steal it back. It’s just that simple.”

Saying what he wanted to say, Vincent sits back down.

“I apologize for having bothered everyone.”

George III lightly lowers his head.

“Yufilia is the woman who will become my fiancée. I can’t just stay silent.”

“Oh, that reminds me, I’d like to hear a reply soon.”

George III makes a little play by hitting his head.

“We shouldn’t have that discussion here, during the meeting.”

Richard II answers while holding in his anger.

“Oh, that’s right. We had just about finished talking, so I did that by mistake.”

“We hadn’t just about finished! We haven’t decided on anything!”

“Yeah, we reached the conclusion that we don’t need to do anything.”

“That’s ridiculous! What should we do if they start moving!”

“Then let’s have another discussion at that time. Let’s also hear the conclusion of the previous story next time.”

That implied if he wants reinforcements, to accept the proposal.

“Of course, if your country would like to launch a first strike against them first, then feel free. If you need any war expenditures, I’ll prepare them for you.”

Adding that, George concludes the meeting.

As the envoys of various countries left one by one, Yufilia sat while clenching her fist.

# CHAPTER 21

## ANTI-DEMON CONFERENCE ②

---

**"The meeting went exactly as expected."**

After the meeting in another room, George III and Vincent were talking.

"Father, are we really going to leave the Briton Kingdom alone like this?"

Hearing Vincent say those words, George's eyes narrow.

"We've gained the advantage. Let's wait and watch them for a bit. If they agree to the engagement, we'll immediately hold another conference and form an allied force and provide financial support."

When they didn't know about the demons, they could refuse our wishes, but as the situation became clearer, the Briton Kingdom had no choice but to be wary.

They would have to increase the deployment of soldiers to the dungeon, build a fort, and prepare for the demons.

The knights and soldiers that were deployed to various places have to be prepared to be rushed in case something happens.

It will become a semi-war regime.

This is a burden for the Briton Kingdom.

Not only that, it's unknown how long it'll last.

The best choice of action for the Briton Kingdom is to attack Fumeless through the allied forces.

The more George III heard them accept his demands, the less satisfied he was.

"What would you do if they refuse?"

"Of course, I wouldn't send any reinforcements. As long as it isn't written in the Magna

Carta, we have no obligation to send them any help.”

“Wouldn’t that hurt our relationship with them?”

“The relationship between our countries wasn’t very good in the beginning, so there’s no need to worry. Do you remember what our purpose is?”

“Dominating the economy, and slowly urging them to unite with us through marriage.”

George III nodded satisfactorily.

There has never been a single, unified country on the continent of Britoria.

Although there are stories of one that existed when the records were still hazy.

Several countries have attempted to accomplish it through military force in the past.

However, a country that was able to accomplish it never appeared.

If asked why, the Maou is the cause.

Humanity regularly engages in war with the Maou.

Often, they’d get impoverished after the war.

By the time they have recovered enough, it’s not weird for another Maou to have appeared.

Even if a country that can easily conquer the world, and thinks to, the Maou comes out.

The chance to unify the continent only appears when a country gets lucky, and Maou appear easily.

On the other hand, the inferior countries perform the mysterious phenomenon of praying for the Maou to appear.

It’d become a way of buying time.

When the Maou appears, everything returns to nothing.

The country that aims to unify the continent and also has the largest military power will naturally play a central role in the war.

And by the time the war with the Maou is over, the country is impoverished again.

What happens to the countries who rely on military force lose their power?

It becomes clear when you look at the history.

“Unification done through military force is reckless. It’s necessary to keep military force saved for use against the Maou. If you don’t know when it’ll appear, there’s no way to make a strategy.”

“Yes. Thus, I will marry Yufilia and make our son the king of Briton.”

“Your little sister will be married off to Islando. With that, all three kings of the major powers will be my grandchildren.”

The rise and fall of countries in this world is rough.

This is due to the disturbances caused by the Maou.

The Briton Kingdom and the Island Kingdom are still young countries.

“They’re still defiant towards us, but in a generation or two, all of them will do exactly as Scottyard wishes.”

“The problem is Demon General Fumeless himself.”

Going back to story Vincent told.

“I’ve already thought of a hand.”

“Wha? What kind?”

Vincent raises a hysteric voice.

“The number 2 of the fourth demonic calamity. It’s estimated to be at the same level of strength as a weak Maou.”

“Yes, it has a strength that hasn’t been seen in recent years. As it is, the hero will be defeated.”

“In that case, you should hit another hero.”

George III says by chance.

“I don’t believe that the hero in our country is any stronger than any other hero.”

“That’s wrong you moron.”

George reprimands his son, who has a slightly bad brain.



“If they heard of the fourth demonic calamity, there’ll be a hero who’ll go out to subjugate it.”

“Ah, if it’s that person, they might actually kill it.”

“They're not a person however. It’ll be troubling if it goes out of control, so I’ll carefully let you know the timing.”

Hearing that, Vincent's anxiety disappears.

There's no chance that the Scottyard Kingdom will receive damage in this case.

“Father, I'd like to ask you one more thing regarding the reinforcements...”

“Would you lend me command over the 3rd knight order?”

“Fumu.....”

George III ponders.

Vincent's thoughts were transparent.

To George III, it seemed that he was getting too absorbed in Yufilia.

Vincent's desire was to change his planned fiancée from the Briton Kingdom's first princess to its second.

“Alright, in that case, let's immediately deploy you at Hamilton Fortress, by the border. However.....”

“I understand, I won't lend any reinforcements unconditionally.”

“Even if she is a hero, it's normal for you to make a woman like her your own. Let her have a look at your wiles.”

It's not like the situation would change even if a single knight order shows up.

To that extent, the dispatchment of the knight order is a big burden on the national treasury.

However, for the Scottyard Kingdom, there was just that much leeway.

With the intent of having them being insurance, King George III dispatched them.



“Yufilia-denka.”

Vincent calls out to Yufilia.

“What is it?”

Yufilia isn't very energetic.

She's depressed that the ones who invited this situation being themselves.  
Especially getting the Divine Sword stolen was weighing on her mind.

Her only saving grace was that Ashtal managed to survive.

The fact that they don't need to worry about Ashtal---the girls don't know that he is the Evil God.

“This is regarding the matter of reinforcements however.....”

Hearing that, Yufilia is blown away.

More talks of engagement.

Yufilia thought that.

“If it's just the 3rd knight order, we're able to dispatch them.”

“Eh, really?”

Yufilia's expression slightly improves.

“That's why, I want you to be my friend.”

Hearing those words Yufilia frowns.

“It's not like we have to do anything, it'll be a pure relationship.”

Unlike an engagement, it's not formal, and there's nothing that'll bind her afterwards.  
She can just nod now, and feign ignorance later.

However, Yufilia didn't immediately accept.  
It's not like he's really serious about being just friends.

"Let me think for a bit....."

She could only answer as such.

## CHAPTER 22

# ROYAL CASTLE SIEGE ①

---

Morning a few days later. A tremor runs through the Briton Kingdom.  
The Demon General Fumeless' army came close to the capital, Rhodan.

"Why did nobody notice they came this far!"

Richard II is furious.

"I, I apologize."

The kingdom's knight order captain, Godref, apologizes.

The dungeon where Fumeless concealed himself is to the southeast of Rhodan.  
However, the enemy attacked from the northeast.  
They went across the mountains, and advanced.  
The distance they had to move doubled, but they succeeded in evading the eyes of the humans.

"I apologize, our supervision of that area was insufficient."

Not only that, the Maou-class demons scouted out the area, and killed any scouts they found.  
There's nobody who would be able to shake them off and report the attack.  
Thus, nobody noticed them coming close to the capital.

"Father, now's not the time to be worrying about those matters."

Yufilia's complexion was bad. Due to her worries, she couldn't sleep, and didn't eat.

"Yeah.....now, we can only give up on the fortresses."

Due to it not being wartime, the current soldiers stationed in the capital numbered

only a little more than ten thousand.

The Briton Kingdom would normally be able to mobilize many times that number. However, even if they called them now, they wouldn't be able to make it in time. With the castle's current manpower, it's not able to repel the army.

"The capital Rhodan is surrounded by tall walls, so it won't fall that easily."

Godref declares strongly.

"Well that's relieving, I'll leave command to you."

"Wah!"

Godref lowers his head, and leaves.



Rhodan's walls are ten meters tall.

They're also strengthened by magic.

Normally, they wouldn't be broken very easily.

However, there are too little soldiers.

The enemy has more than ten times their numbers.

Furthermore, the demons are a problem. A lot of them have wings. Even those without them can fly through the sky with magic.

If they can fly through the sky, the castle's walls are useless.

To fight with such opponents, anti-air forces are necessary.

There's no choice but to rely on the bow units and the magic units to shoot them down from the sky.

Of course, the enemy also attacks those units first.

Because they have low defensive abilities, if they receive an attack from the demons, they'll be swiftly defeated.

If they allow a group of demons through the walls, the situation will become serious.

If they get to the town, they won't even be able to defend themselves.

The command line will be distracted, and the battle will gradually become more and more difficult.

By that point, the town will become a battlefield.

And if the enemies who have gotten into the town open the gate, the battle will be over. It's obvious that they wouldn't be able to defeat an enemy of 100,000.

"If the hero shows such a dark face, the soldier's morale will fall."

Yufilia's senior as hero, Fiona calls out to her.

"Wah, yeah, sorry."

"You should stop checking the state of the battlefield. The results won't be anything good anyways."

Fiona laughs, and slaps Yufilia's back.

"Well, it's better than an actual demonic calamity. For example, Serena-sama's situation. On top of being in a situation like this, reinforcements wouldn't come. Humanity wouldn't have any surplus power. If you lose, humanity will be destroyed. Compared to that, isn't this situation much better?"

"That's true. I need to at least become able to talk back to that....."

In order to raise her spirits, Yufilia hits her cheeks.

"If we can just endure today, the knights from nearby territories will come to help, and soon reinforcements from other countries will arrive. As expected, other countries will have no choice to send reinforcements in this situation. Tomorrow, we won't be by ourselves.\*

It wouldn't have become like this if they had just sent reinforcements in the beginning, however.

Having gone through many wars with the demons, humanity should've been able to cooperate though.....

Yufilia thought that, but parted with Fiona without saying them.



Leaving the castle, Yufilia headed to Vincent's mansion.

In the end, Yufilia could only come up with the idea of procuring reinforcements from him.

“Oh, Yufilia, you came just in time. Are you coming too?”

It seems that Vincent was preparing to go somewhere.

“Where are you going?”

“Of course, I'm going back to my home country. I know the battle situation. I can't stay here at this dangerous place!”

He was preparing to run away before the battle starts.

“But.....the reinforcements!?”

“Since the situation is as it is, I'll dispatch them as soon as I can. However, the capital won't last. That's why Yufilia, come with me.”

“Don't joke around.....I'm this country's princess, and a hero. I can't run away while leaving the citizens here.”

“Is that so.....well then, I'll go now.”

This is not Vincent's country. Thus, he doesn't have an obligation to protect it.

Yufilia also understands that.

However, he is also a student of the academy. The people who serve in his mansion. His acquaintances. Is he going to abandon all of those people, and run away by himself?

That was something that Yufilia couldn't understand.

“Wait, about the reinforcements...”

“I just told you didn't I? The third knight order should be on its way now.”

Vincent seems to be irritated by Yufilia who brought up the same subject.

“They won't make it in time. Send in an elite unit with warp, I want even one more

person to fight.”

“There aren't that many people who are able to warp. My father won't allow me to send an elite unit to a battlefield where there have a low chance of survival.”

“But.....”

“Well then. I'll be praying to see you again.”

When Vincent's subordinate casts warp, and they disappear, Yufilia falls on her knees in disappointment.

Vincent's words were terribly cold.

He doesn't have leeway, is that how he felt?

She started to dislike him more and more.

Also herself, for trying to rely on such a man.

Why did she ever try to rely on him?

Yufilia became ashamed of herself.

But then, who should she rely on? Yufilia didn't know the answer.



“This is an unexpected situation.”

The old man says to me while eating udon in the dining room.

It was already a big fuss that the capital Rhodan was being attacked.

There isn't much time until the battle begins.

Everyone was desperately doing what they could.

“This is why fighting is so interesting.”

“Weren't you observing their enemy's movements with your Evil Vision?”

Evil Vision. A magic that lets me peek at most places in the world as much as I want.

“It'd be boring to watch, and it's impossible to monitor every corner of the world.”

“Anyways, what should we do?”



Jeko, who was by him, questions.

“When the enemy comes, we'll fight. Who and how we'll fight depends on the situation. The enemies will probably pass through the wall, so let's standby at the academy.”

“I understand.”

“I don't even have to say this, but be careful not to stand out too much.”

I point at them with my chopsticks, and warn them.

“That's bad manners, so please stop.”

A warning comes from the old man.



The people of the capital were accommodated in various sturdy facilities. Needless to say, some of them were the royal castle, the Adventurer's Guild, and the academy.

“Ashtal-sama.”

Just before the battle, I visited Aurette at the Adventurer's Guild. The guild was crammed with people.

“This place is dangerous, I'll evacuate you to a safe place.”

By safe place, I mean the Dark Temple.

“But you're staying right? If so, I'll stay here too.”

“I won't die here, but you're different.”

“I'm also attached to this guild, and this city. I can't allow the demons to overrun it.

It seems she also resolved herself, so I stopped trying to convince her.

There are times where people bet their lives.

I'd just be dishonoring her resolve.

## CHAPTER 23

### ROYAL CASTLE SIEGE ②

---

The instant it became afternoon. An army of 100,000 came.

The enemies are mainly magical creatures and undead who don't know of tiredness. Without taking any breaks, they just kept attacking.

The violent battles are taking place near the 4 gates.

The defending side attacked the golem trying to take down the gate with arrows and magic.

Their allies are above the wall. They've hardly taken any damage. However, this situation will eventually change.

The enemies come to attack from the sky. It's a unit focused on demons.

The demons flew freely through the sky, attacking with magic. The bow unit and magic units were returning attacks from under the barrier.

It's obvious which side held the advantage. They were putting up resistance, but one by one, they fell.

When the magicians run out of methods to attack the demons, the demons begin to rush through the city.

Not all of the people were able to be protected in places such as the castle. The people who didn't enter became prey for the demons.

"Shit, there's too many of them!"

Jamie swings her axe, and defeats a demon.

The battle in the city was rough.

The sounds of battle can be heard throughout the city.

“Our aim are the high ranking demons. Please go at it as if they were real Maous.”

Tiraiza shakes her head and looks towards the sky. She's searching for high ranking demons.

“Without Yufilia-san...”

Iris says disheartened. Yufilia must have some business. She didn't join them.

“Uwaaaaaaa! What's with this monster, it's too strong!”

They heard a nearby scream.

The 3 people headed there.

“The girls from that time. You seem to missing one however.”

The one who was found at the place of the scream was a high ranking demon.

“We'll defeat you.”

Tiraiza readies her cane, and releases magic.

Her magic doesn't do much damage to the demon.

“Without the hero, and without the Divine Sword, that's impossible. I'll be eating you.”

With an ugly smile, the high ranking demon attacked the trio.



Yufilia was taking command of the battle in the city.

Sometimes taking a sword into her own hands, and defeating demons.

It was obvious that they were inferior.

The captain of the knight order, Godref approaches her.

Although he was covered in blood, with steady footsteps, he closed in on Yufilia.

Was he covered in enemies' blood, or was it from wounds healed with recovery magic?

"Why are you here? What happened to commanding the ones by the barrier?"

Yufilia raises her eyebrows.

"It can't possibly hold. I'd like to switch to a strategy to let the royal family, and a number of others escape."

Godref moves his face closer, and talks in a small voice.

Yufilia's complexion gets even worse.

It's not like they can warp everyone.

In other words, he means to let those who are able to, escape.

"Is the situation that bad?"

"A high ranking demon attempted to open the gate. We defeated him, but our losses we're enormous."

Several hours after the battle began. It's now sunset.

It seems that at this pace, they'll be defeated, and it's just a matter of time until the gate opens.

In other words, they won't last until tomorrow.

In the first place, most of the enemies are magical creatures. They don't feel things like fatigue.

It's unknown even how long the battle would continue.

"Yufilia-denka, please gather at Wolic."

Saying that, Godref headed for the royal castle.



The soldiers who were holding the castle were desperately enduring.  
However, they were outnumbered.  
To the ones being besieged, the worst situation was for the gate to be opened.  
And then----that time came.

“That's.....”

With despairing eyes, Yufilia stares at the large army emerging from the other side of the gate.

Trying to stop them bravely----or maybe recklessly, someone stepped on to the road and tried to stop them.

Only following their masters' orders, without any will, the magical creatures crush them underfoot.

What's her best course of action?

Should she step up like that brave person? But that's close to suicide.

Or should she return to the royal castle, carefreely abandoning her people----just like Vincent?

She didn't know.

Due to her bad bodily condition, and battling, her head wasn't working very well.

----That's why, it was just coincidence that she looked in that direction. Or possibly a miracle.

There was a single man standing there.

Without thinking, she ran and hugged him.

“Please save.....this country.”

Yufilia doesn't know why she asked him those words.

It might have been instinct.

Then, she lost consciousness.



I hold her fallen body.

“Old man. Are you going to stop me?

“No, do as you please. You already know our roles. Anything we do other than that is free.”

The old man was broadly smiling.

“I’ll leave her to you.”

I hand Yufilia to the old man, and take off my ring.

The ring that had been holding in my power----

“Haaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

My body is filled to the brim with jaki.

----Jaki.

An unknown presence to humans.

Using that jaki, I fly away.

Starting from my heart, going out, my strong evil aura sends the maki flying away.

My jaki expands.

My jaki covered the capital of the Briton Kingdom, Rhodan.

Ki is someone's aura. It gives the enemy information about you.

Telling them, this guy has a strong aura.

There are also some who are able to tell whether someone is a warrior-type or not.

At the same time, it also gives the releaser information.

You understand the information from the inside of the ki.

Using my jaki, I can get information on every battle in the city.

The number of enemies inside the city. There are 677 demons. There are 1819 magical creatures.

Some people were pierced with the demons' spears.  
One person was pierced in the abdomen by a demon's claws.

However, he grabs their arm and doesn't let go.  
He's waiting to slay the demon in exchange for his life.

I gathered the information on everyone's positions, and moved through the air.  
1000 meters in the sky.  
From here, I look down.

"Multiple magic formation, activate."

I make countless magic formations around me."

If you draw points together, they form a line.  
If you arrange the lines, they form a face.  
If you arrange the faces, they become a body.

A number of magic formations, or faces, are stacked----forming a third dimensional magic formation.

The magic formations I quickly made form a single figure.  
The magic formation can surely be seen. However, it can't be touched.  
The third dimensional magic formation I made was just a 3D image.

It can't be touched.  
However, it's certainly there.  
Things that exert power on the world.

It's a huge weapon with countless discharges.  
If someone was looking up from Rhodan, they would be able to see it.

“Million dollars.”

A number of light arrows pour out from the launch area.  
Heading to the capital, Rhodan.

The evil arrows of light precisely hit only the enemies.  
To the enemies in town, and to the enemies surrounding the castle walls.

The man holding on to the demon’s arm releases his breath, satisfied.



I descend to the ground.  
As if predicting my descending point, Jeko served by my side.

“There were two bodies that evaded.”

They're probably high ranking demons.  
However, the one who's reflecting in my Evil Eyes, is only Fumeless.

“I'll leave the cleanup to you.”

“----Yes, my god.”

Jeko bows, and disappears without making a sound.



# CHAPTER 24

## ROYAL CASTLE SIEGE ③

---

“What's.....that.....?”

With her mouth open, Tiraiza looks up at the sky.  
Floating in the sky is a huge unknown weapon.  
Seeing the arrows of light falling from it, Tiraiza screams.

“Get down!”

Everyone lies down, but that action was unnecessary.  
However, they headed only for the enemies.

“Was that an attack from an ally?”

Jamie gets up.

“I've never seen a magic like this.”

It's only natural for Iris to never have seen it.

The four spirit attributes----it's not fire, not water, not earth, and not wind.  
It's neither light nor dark.  
The seventh element, evil attributed magic.  
It's an attribute unknown to humans.

The same thing can be said for demons.

“What was that just now? Dangerous.”

The high ranking demon in front of their eyes avoided the arrow by dodging it.  
It looked up at the sky, but the third dimensional magic formation had already disappeared.

"I guess it doesn't matter. For the time being, I'll just kill you guys."

The demon focuses on the 3 in front of him.

The 3 gradually begin to retreat. They were in an inferior position.

"Guwahaa!"

Getting hit by Jeko, high ranking demon gets blown away.

Breaking through many buildings, the demon's body finally stops.

The buildings fell one by one.

The 3 took the chance to retreat.

"I heard the building was strengthened by magic, but it was a lot weaker than I thought. I guess it can't be helped."

"Bastard, who are you?"

The high ranking demons rises from the debris.

"I won't answer that question. I don't have the right to."

"What are you saying!?"

The high ranking demon gets enraged, and attacks Jeko.

"Dieyaaaaaaaaa!"

Those were the demon's last words.

The moment it prepared its sickle.

Jako drew his katana.

"Plus, there's no point to telling it to someone who's about to die."

The demon heard those words from behind it.

The demon was cut in two at a speed which couldn't be seen with eyes.

Click.

Jeko puts his katana back into its sheath.

“Just one more.”

Jeko’s figure disappeared back into darkness.



“I didn't think we'd have this much trouble.....”

Fiona's mind was upset.

She, as a hero with Krau Solas was unable to kill a high ranking demon.

She realized they had already been defeated, but after that there were a few unknown phenomena.

What happened, and how was the situation?

She pushed those thoughts to the back of her head, and focused on the high ranking demon in front of her.

“That's my line.”

As expected, as it had no choice but to be wary of the Divine Sword, the demon wasn't able to attack very often.

“But, let's finish this already----Bufaoto!”

The demon suddenly soared high into the sky.

At a speed unseeable with bare eyes, the demon is kicked away by Jeko.

“Evil Burst.”

A large explosion of evil attributed magic occurs in the sky above the capital Rhodan. The high ranking demon who was blown into the sky began getting erased.

“What was that now.....? Who.....are you?”

Fiona asks while being way.

“Crap. There was someone here.”

Jeko was acting puzzled.

“I haven't received any instructions on what to do in this situation.”

Jeko is troubled.

“What's with this guy.....he isn't understanding me.”

“I guess I should erase her.”

Hearing Jeko's words, Fiona retreats without thinking.

Jeko's aura is jaki.

An unknown aura to mankind.

The unknown is feared.

Compelled by that fear, Fiona backs away from him.

“Seyaaaaaa!”

She attacks him with Krau Solas.

Jeko accepts it with his bare hand.

He grabs it with his hand.

“No way! To stop it with your bare hands!?”

Fiona opens her eyes with surprise.

“Ow, ow. I thought it was a sharp sword, but it was Krau Solas. How nostalgic.”

Jeko laughed while showing his broken hand.

However, that will heal immediately.

“What's so nostalgic? This sword has been passed down to heroes since the fourth demonic calamity.”

“That's why I said it was nostalgic. It'd take awhile to tell you the story----I'll have you die here.”

Then, Jeko disappeared from Fiona's sight.

While rotating, he blew away.

Then, his head is smashed to the ground, and is \*pikupiku\* trembling.

“Excuse me. Lady, are you hurt?”

A gentlemanly young man calls out to her.

“Wa, yes. Who is it now?”

“What did you say?”

“That guy who's fallen over there----hey what? No one's there.”

Without making any sounds, Jeko disappeared.

“Did you see an illusion or something? I heard that the other hero fell down earlier and was carried into the castle.”

“Eh, Yufi was? Thank you.”

Fiona bowed, and hurried to the castle.



“I deeply apologize.”

After confirming that Fiona left, Jeko reappears and apologizes.

“She's one of the heroes. Stop thinking of killing her.”

“It was because she saw me fighting.....”

“It's difficult for humans to tell that us when we have our jaki released are the same person as us without it released.”

“My clothes are.....”

“Yeah, I understand. Although they're common janitor clothes, they have the Cantabridge Academy embroidery is attached.”

Julius releases a sigh.

“Why were you wearing those...”

“I'm sorry, I didn't think about it and wore my normal clothes.”

While Jeko was apologizing, he suddenly notices something, and rebuts.

“Ashtal-sama was also wearing his uniform!”

“His way of fighting can't be noticed by humans. Also, so he wasn't exposed, we fought too. This time he just used a third dimensional magic formation from far away. Now he just has the duel outside the city. There are no problems.”

He confirmed that nobody was around before he released his jaki.

“Julius-sama rarely isn't wearing a tuxedo or a suit. You have a rough look today.”

“I'm not used to it, so it's actually embarrassing.”

Julius looks at himself.

A flashy shirt pattern that young people would wear.

It was his first time wearing such clothes.

Julius-sama walks out as is.

“Where are you going?”

Jeko asks.

“I'm cleaning up. I'm hiding evidence of what we did.”

“Eh, can you hide this?”

Jeko is unable to understand.

“On the contrary, how do you think humans will judge today?”

“Err, that we evil gods.....”

“Humans don't know anything about evil gods.”

Thus, no one will think that this is the work of evil gods.

“However, some definitely saw us. That overwhelming power and jaki.”

“If no one says anything, they'll be lots of discussions, about who did this and how.”

“Wa, haaa.....”

Jeko wasn't able to keep up with the conversation.

“Then I'll skip to the conclusion. We'll say someone did it.”

“Eh, are you going to tell everyone about Ashtal-sama?”

“If I did that, we'd be putting the cart before the horse. If we convince the people that someone else did it, they'll consent to it. There are people who are fitting for that role near us.”

“Were there?”

Julius smiles bitterly at Jeko's dullness.

If it was Ashtal, he'd probably be beating him by now.

“50 years ago, there was someone who did something more amazing than this. If we said it was her, most people wouldn't suspect anything.”

While tilting his head, Jeko nodded.

He didn't understand, but it was a pain, so he pretended like he did.

If it was Ashtal, he would've socked him, but Julius didn't do such a thing.

He just sighed.

“Over time, it'll be accepted as the truth. We're fine with that.”

For her, it'll probably become hard to live as a human.

While thinking he was sorry for the inconvenience, Julius returned to the academy.

## CHAPTER 25

# EVIL GOD VS DEMON GENERAL ①

---

I leave the capital city of Rhodan, and to the demon stronghold, where Fumeless is.  
The enemies who the city were wiped out.  
However, there are still many enemies outside the walls.

I ignore them.  
The magical creatures and undead monsters are about to defeat themselves.

Suddenly receiving a great blow to his army, Fumeless' stronghold was in an uproar.

"Hou, it's you."

When I get close to him, Fumeless notices me.  
Fumeless himself doesn't seem too upset.

"What did you come for? Do you want to fight me?"  
"Yeah, I really only intended to watch over you though."  
"Then we need only decide the winner!"

Fumeless releases his maki.

"Don't rush, we're not about to fight here. I'll invite you to my garden."

In front of me, a jet black darkness appears.

"What's this?"  
"You should have some memory of it. It's something like a transfer gate."  
"Are you an idiot? There's no way I'm entering such an obvious trap."

Fumeless laughs through his nose.

"Since you thought of it, I'll be using the features that comes with it."



As if responding to my words, the darkness expands and becomes huge, and swallows the demons.

When the darkness disappears, and the outside becomes visible, the scenery had changed completely.

“Whoa, what is this place?”

“It's my garden----the Dark Temple.”

At the place where I pointed at was a huge castle.

It's size is like a mountain, and it overwhelms everything in sight.

The sky is covered with thick black clouds, and thunder is roaring.

The temple, which was the home to evil gods for was covered in an ominous aura, as if it were releasing jaki.

The Dark Temple has a variety of functions, with the gate from earlier being one of them.

By connecting the dimensions, we can connect the human world to this subspace.

The demons were \*kyorokoro\* looking around their surroundings.

“If you're looking for the exit, it's near the Dark Temple.”

In order to tell them the location of what they're looking for, I point towards it.

“In that case, we just need to leave after I kill you. You guys, don't butt in.”

Fumeless tells his servants.

“I don't mind even if you leave though.”

I release the jaki that I had been suppressing.

“What is this aura!?”

Jaki. An unknown power to humans.

It's the same for demons.  
Fumeless' servants make a racket.

"This feeling.....it can't be."

However for Fumeless, it was different.

"Hou, you know?"

"I don't know this aura. However, I've had similar experiences."

Aura are things that have no shape.

If you show people who've never seen an apple before what an apple is, then the next time they'll be able to tell by seeing it.

However, sensations such as aura can't be grasped so easily.

From an aura, to be able to tell if it's jaki or not, you'd have to experience it many times.

Until then they don't understand very well, meaning that aura can't easily be distinguished.

And there aren't any who have lived after experiencing jaki many times.

The unknown is feared.

However, for Fumeless it wasn't so.

Confidence that there can't be anything stronger than oneself.

"Haaaaaaaaa!"

Fumeless releases a number of magic.

As they're weak magic, there's no need to avoid.

"Do have a magic barrier spread out!? Take this!"

Fumeless approaches me, and attacks my abdomen with his claws.

Along with a crackling sound, they were repelled by my barrier.

"What!? It blocks physical attacks too? In that case, this!"

Flames dwell around Fumeless' mouth.

Goaaaaaaaaa!

Fumeless releases a blaze of flames.  
But of course, this is also blocked.

"That barrier blocks magic, physical, and breath attacks!?"

SanctuaryMy omnipotent barrier blocks physical, magic, breath, and all other types of attacks.  
"Then!"

The demon who had lived for many years had tactics he built up with experience.  
Fumeless again approaches me.

This time he slowly extends hand to my side.

His hand is----not repelled by the omnipotent barrierSanctuary.

If there is no hostility, and he comes to me as if trying to slowly touch me, then it will not be repelled.

"Burst!"

Moving his hand close to me, he releases a powerful explosion magic.  
I was blown away.

"How's that!"

Fumeless has a face as if he did me in.  
However, when I rotate through the air and land, his expression completely changes.

“Automatic activation type barriers should be conquered like this!”

Fumeless was shocked, as if he'd been hit by lightning.

He's right.

Let's say the barrier was paper.

Combine the palms of your hands. Act like you're praying.

If you were holding the paper from the start, when you put your hands together, there's paper in between them.

That's normal.

However, you can't put the paper in your hands after putting them together.

That's why, if you pass through the barrier, then attack, the barrier has no effect.

Just, doing that would get yourself involved.

In fact, Fumeless has taken considerable damage.

Sanctuary

Unfortunately, even doing that won't be able to overcome my omnipotent barrier.

Using the example from before, it'd be a liquid rather than paper, and it flexibly forces it's way through the hands.

“Wh,who are you.....?”

I don't have the abilities of a high ranking demon, nor experience of many years.

Fumeless' face was blurred with impatience.

"Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

Fumeless' maki increases.

“Flare!”

A big explosion occurs around me.

When the dust disappeared, a crater about 100 meters in diameter had formed.

In the middle, I was standing, unwounded.

“Even with this magic, you're still unharmed!?”

Fumeless finally realized.

The strength of his opponent.

Just like before, I stand in front of Fumeless.

“That's right, I had this!”

Fumeless takes the Divine Sword Ridiru that was around his waist.

“Ooooooooo!”

While screaming, he cuts me. He repeatedly keeps attacking and attacking at my omnipotent barrier Sanctuary.

However, my barrier didn't break.

“That's ridiculous...this sword took down our king! To take it on and stay uninjured...”

“It's a mistake to compare the Maou and I.”

“Who the hell are you!?”

That's originally a question I can't answer.

“I should've told you before. I'll tell you if you go through the correct procedures.”

Since I forcefully brought them this time, it's not a correct procedure.

---However, there's no restriction on telling it to dead bodies.

“I'm the Evil God. I'm an existence far beyond you demons, and the Maou.”

“The Evil God? I've never heard of such of a person. It's possible for there to be an existence far beyond us.”

“There's no way? Then what the hell is this!?”

At my signal, existences that aren't possible transfer one by one.

The Evil God army. An army with 15 corps and 15000 members.

The great army flew around they demons with their big, black wings.

## CHAPTER 26

# EVIL GOD VS DEMON GENERAL ②

---

Being surrounded by 30,000 wings, the demons couldn't hide their agitation.

“How cowardly, a trap?”

Fumeless' words rub be the wrong way.

“How is this a trap? I don't need an army to kill you. I just showed them to you.”

I feel sorry for them because they don't have a turn.

“If you want, we can have them battle one on one. Hey Genteloll.”

I nominate one subordinate. The vild good whose name I called came beside me and kneeled.

“Do whatever you want with him.”

“I understand.”

Genteloll's voice was uselessly high.

“If you can beat this guy, I'll return you to the other world. Send your number 2.”

“Then I'll go.”

The one who responded to my words was probably the last high ranking demon. The two's fight ended quickly. The demon was minced by Genteloll and can't move.

“Ridiculous.....my army's number 2...”

“This was your number 2?”

Genteloll sneers at them.

“You're his number 2 too, right?”

“No, I'm just an underling.”

“That can't be true.....that guy was as strong as a Maou you know.”

I speak to Fumeless, who is terrified.

“Everyone in the Evil God army is as strong as a Maou.”

“Such an army can't possibly exist!”

“You can't accept the truth that's right in front of your eyes, can you?”

Fumeless' head \*purupuru\* trembled.

Then, as if he'd gone crazy, he slashes at me.

“Why why why why!?! In the past, humans couldn't even reach our feet, and had to rely on this weapon to defeat us. Why won't you fall!?”

Equipment has a concept of item level.

It seems to indicate what level the person who uses it should have.

Level 100 means that a level 100 person should use it.

Legendary weapons such as Ridiru and Krau Solas have a level much higher than humans and the Maou.

In other words, the humans barely managed to win while using such weapons.

However, even when using those weapons, he didn't have a high enough level to cut me. Overwhelmingly too.

With slow movements, I sent the sword flying.

Fumeless chased it with his eyes for a moment.

I send Fumeless flying.

“Didn't you say that it was immature to look for your weapon after it gets sent flying?”

I laugh.

“Why are you attacking me? Don't you stand far beyond us!?”



Is he possibly roundabout begging for his life?

Militant, ferocious, and brutal. They aren't obsessed with their lives, and typically aren't a race that would beg for their lives.

However, it seems he sensed our power difference, and realized the pointlessness of resisting.

"We don't stand far beyond you. I'm not your leader. I told you didn't I? That we exist far on the other side of you."

No hierarchical relationship exists. He's not my servant or anything.

"If asked why, it's because you attacked the city I was in. You were unlucky. It was the first time this has happened in 1000 years."

"Fo,for that reason!?"

"Ah, there was one more thing. You did something you never should have done. You stole our job."

Something we evil gods were originally supposed to do, a situation ordered by God.

Bring people down to the depths of fear.

Exactly what Fumeless did.

That's absolutely not something forgivable!

"That's why, disappear!"

With my full body and soul, I release my jaki.

"Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

Seeing that, my evil god servants get noisy.

"Those are multiple magic formations!"

"Find shelter. Otherwise, you'll get involved----"

The evil gods run at once.

----Multiple magic formations.

Magic formations are planes.

To get power, in order to increase the effect, you need to draw a big magic formation.

Is there no other method?

There is.

A world that doesn't adhere to the X axis and the Y axis.

The world of the Z axis.

An integral world.

Countless magic formations are stacked to make a third dimensional magic formation.

If you ask, everyone will say. That it's ground-breaking.

If it's seen, everyone will feel. That it's incomparable.

If it's known, everyone will think----that it's in a different dimension.

The magic formation that had become 3D becomes one shape.

It can't be touched. However, it certainly exerts power.

It has become a huge gun.

It was a huge third dimensional magic formation that was tens of feet tall.

"Bad, that's bad!"

"Evil attribute top ranked magic."

"Run away from that ray! If it touches you, you'll die!"

"Garess-dono, don't come over here. The attacks are likely to follow you."

The evil gods who are said to be stronger than the Maou are running about, trying to escape.

"What is this, what's going on!?"

At this point, the demons were just standing, and spacing out.

As if waiting for their death sentences.

In the middle of that, I Adrigori sneaks up behind me, and murmurs to me.

“During the second demonic calamity, that maximum charged ray destroyed Old Tranford.”

As if to respond to Adrigori, I chant the magic.

“Apocalypse!”

At the same time as I say those words, an evil laser was fired from the gun.

The huge laser gouged the ground, and broke the mountains.

The mark created by gouging out the ground extends far.

Fumeless and his servants had all been annihilated.

# CHAPTER 27

## EPILOGUE

---

After everything had finished, I was calm standing on the spot.  
My men returned.

Come on, praise me!

“Hey! Was it necessary to shoot apocalypse just now!?”

What? Complaints?

The one complaining is the 8th corps leader Morgan.  
His scolding is annoying.

“No, but it's my first time fighting in 1000 years so.....”

“I don't really care how you kill that guy, but look around you. This is your garden?”

The hollow in the ground continued far away, and the mountain was blown away.  
Yep. This is my garden.

The plain with lush green grass. Beautiful mountains.  
They were both spoiled.

“There was a villa on top of that mountain, wasn't there.”

The 5th corps captain Gareth mutters lonely.

They're complaining, but I'll allow this much.  
I'm not some narrow-minded lord who doesn't accept any criticism.  
However, I hold all the power to decide.

“Repair it.”

As I say that, their answers as my vassals were decided.

“I don't want to.”

“I wholeheartedly refuse.”

“Here you should say 'Yes, my god!' here!”

I take out my hands, and retort.

“I can't really say that.”

“I can't happily do that.....”

Following after Morgan's lead, the evil gods complain.

“Stop complaining!”

“Guwahaaa〜”

Gareth flew away and became a star.

“Aah, Gareth-dono〜”

“You see, I thought Gareth-dono would go.”

The evil gods uniformly nodded.



The capital, Rhodan's battle had almost concluded by the next day.

There were still many magic creatures and ghouls left over, but since there were no demons to order them, they weren't functioning properly.

Not able to break the barrier nor open the gate, they just one sidedly received attacks.

Since the magicians no longer needed to take care of the demons, they were almost completely wiped out.

“Good work.”

I hand Tiraiza a juice.

Tiraiza was sweating a waterfall, and her usual sage's robe was drenched.

Leaning on the wall, she falls down.

“Thank you, but you can use magic, so please work.”

The magician unit suffered quite some damage.

Thus, the burden on Tiraiza and other magicians who could still move was heavy.

“I've worked enough already.”

“Is that true.....”

Tiraiza takes her juice and \*gokugoku\* drinks it.

“There's something you can do even with depleted magic. Like that.”

At the place where Tiraiza pointed at, people were doing restoration work.

The city has suffered considerable damage, so it will take some time for it to restore.

Among the people working was a familiar large sized girl.

“The hero party's warrior is tidying up debris...”

That made me feel sad for some reason.

“We only had to attack from far away inside the barrier, so I had no turn.”

“You could just use a bow.”

“I did at first, but the person next to me used a wide range magic and said ‘Like I could take using such small magic!’ jumped off, and began to rampage.”

“What an idiot.”

“The knight leader Godref-san came by, and obviously gave them a huge scolding, and they're now over there.”

I'd like to say they mistook their class, but their small magic wouldn't hit anyways.

In other words, there's no class that can work in any situation.

Of course, Iris seems to be treating injured people in the church.

Yufilia is----when we began to talk about that, we heard a voice in the distance.  
Yufilia came over here while waving her hand.

“You seem to be having a tough time.”

Yufilia sympathizes with Tiraiza's exhaustion.

“We’ve already finished. Also, this is our responsibility. This much is.....”

Tiraiza bites her bottom lip.

Yufilia nods.

“What do you mean by responsibility?”

When I ask, Yufilia makes a downcast look.

“All this happened because we found him. If we never discovered him, none of this would have happened.”

The damage isn't small.

A considerable number of people died too.

However----

“That's wrong.”

When I declare so, the two stare at me.

“From the moment they're born, humans carry the obligation to fight the demons.  
That's predetermined.”

That's the rule of the world.

Demons are disasters.

They invariably bring disasters to humanity.

“If you guys didn't find him, the next generation would definitely pay the debt. Would that have been better?”

At my words, they strongly shake their heads.

“If anyone was to blame for this, it'd be the person who failed to report Fumeless in the first place. Due to that, humanity overlooked him for 400 years. Secondly, humans would also be to blame for not noticing for 400 years. Because of that, he ended up gaining that much military strength.”

Yufilia and Tiraiza's eyes seem to have gotten a bit moist.

“That's why, discovering Fumeless is an achievement, not a fault.”

“That's right. Now that you've told me that, I feel relieved.”

Yufilia returns to a smile.

“Ah, that's right, weren't you there when we found him? You're acting like you weren't involved.”

Being pointed out by Tiraiza, I smile bitterly.

“That was so.”

Evil gods aren't human. Thus, we have no obligation to fight demons.

Even without that, I like observing.

Looking at things like they're other people's business is something like a habit. I've lived 1000 years like that.

Finishing her break, Tiraiza returns home.

Since she's sweaty, she'll probably take a shower and change her clothes.

“Umm.....”

Now that it's become just the two of us, Yufilia timidly calls out to me.

“What is it?”



“It's about yesterday evening though.....”

My heart jumps a little.

“Towards the end, my memory is little vague.....did we meet?”

“Oh, you might have seen me before you collapsed. The ol.....Julius-sensei carried you.”

“I see...I have to go say thank you to him.”

Yufilia started running. She must be looking for the old man.

I lied a bit. About what happened yesterday.

What were my feelings from then?

I don't really understand.

I can't put them into words.

That's why, for now, I thought this was fine.



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